Bibl. Z. D. T. Paralvis
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THE WHOLE BOOKE OF *Pſalmes.*

COLLECTED into Engliſh meeter by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, and others.

IAMES 5. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

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Eccleſiaſticus 44. verſe 5.

They invented the melodie of Muſicke and expounded the verſes that were written.

S. Auguſtin. Lib. Confeſ. 10. Cap. 13.

When I call to minde what teares I wept at the hearing of the ſongs, which the Church and Congregation did uſe to ſing to thee (O Lord) what time I firſt began to recover my faith unto thee, as me thinkes even yet ſtill I feele my ſelfe raviſhed, not with ſinging but with the ſweet matter which is ſung; ſpecially when it is ſung with full expreſſed voyce, and with decent harmonie, then I judged this Ordinance of ſinging to be much profitable and expedient. Againe, notwithſtanding when I feele this in my ſelfe, that the melody moveth me more then the matter of the Ditie which is ſung, I confeſſe then that I offend mortally therein, and then wiſh I rather not to heare ſuch ſinging, then ſo to heare it.

Of the uſe and vertue of the Pſalmes, by *Athanaſius*.

ALl holy Scripture is certainly the teacher of all vertue, and of the true faith, but the book of the Pſalmes doth expreſſe after a certaine manner the very eſtate and condition of the ſame. For as he which intendeth to preſent himſelfe to a King, firſt will compound with himſelfe to ſet in good order both his geſtures and ſpeech, leſt elſe he might be imputed rude and ignorant: even ſo doth this godly booke informe all ſuch as be deſirous to lead their life in vertue, and to know the life of our Saviour, which he led in his bodily converſation, putting them in minde in the reading thereof of all affections and paſsions whereto their ſoule is inclined.

Moreover the Pſalmes informe and teach every man with divers inſtructions, whereby he may not onely eſpie the affections and ſtate of his ſoule, and ſo to win a good pattern and diſcipline how he may pleaſe God: but alſo with what forme of words he may amend himſelfe, and how to give God due thankes, leſt if he ſhould ſpeake otherwiſe then were convenient, he ſhould fall into impiety by his unreverent eſtimation of God: For, we muſt all make an account to the Judge, as well of our evill deeds, as our idle words.

IF therefore thou wouldeſt at any time deſcribe a bleſſed man, who he is, and what thing maketh him to be ſo, thou haſt the 1. 32. 41. 112. 128. Pſalmes.

2 If thou wouldeſt rebuke the Iewes for their ſpite they have to Chriſt, thou haſt the 24. pſalme.

3 If thine owne familiars purſue thee: and many riſe againſt thee, ſay the 3. 143. pſalmes.

4 If thus in trouble thou haſt called on God and haſt tarried upon his helpe, and wouldeſt give him thankes for that he hath heard thee with his helpe, ſing the 44. 110. pſalmes.

5 If thou ſeeſt that evil men lay ſnares for thee, and therefore deſireſt Gods eares to heare thy prayers, ſing the 5. pſalme.

6 If thou feeleſt Gods dreadfull threats and ſeeſt thy ſelfe afraid of them: thou muſt ſing the 6. 38. 88. pſalmes.

7 If any take counſel againſt thee as Achitophel did againſt David: if thou be admoniſhed thereof ſing the 7. pſalme.

8 If thou in beholding the grace of our Saviour ſo ſpread on every ſide, ſpecially for the reſtoring of mankinde to ſalvation, wouldeſt ſpeak thereof in meditation to God, ſing the 8. pſalm.

9 If ſo againe thou wilt ſing in giving thankes to God for the proſperous gathering of thy fruits uſe the 8. pſalme.

10 If thou wouldeſt have thine adverſary kept back, and thy ſoule ſaved, truſt not in thy ſelfe, but in the Son of God, ſinging the 79. pſalme.

11 If thou perceiveſt God to be wrath with his people, as though he regarded them nothing, thou haſt to pacifie him to complaine thereof the 10. 60. 71. pſalmes.

12 If any man would put thee in feares, have thou hope in God, and ſing the 11. pſalme.

13 If thou beholdeſt the pride of many men, and ſeeſt malice to abound, ſo that there is no goodneſſe among men, repaire thou to God, and ſay the 12. pſalme.

14 If thine adverſary lie long in wait againſt thee, deſpaire not as though God had forgotten thee, but call upon the Lord, and ſing the 15, 16, 21. pſalmes.

15 If thou heareſt any to blaſpheme God in his providence, be not partaker with him in wickedneſſe, but make haſt to God, and ſay the 14.35. Pſal.

16 If thou deſireſt to know who is a citizen of heaven, ſing the 15. pſalme.

17 If thou haſt need of prayer for ſuch as be againſt thee, and have cloſed thy ſoule on every ſide, ſing the 16. 17. 86. 141. pſalmes.

18 If thou haſt eſcaped from thine enemies and art delivered from them who purſued thee, ſing the 18, 89. pſalmes.

19 If thou doſt wonder at the order of things created by God, conſidering the grace of the divine providence, ſing the 19. 24. pſalmes.

20 If thou ſeeſt any man in adverſitie, comfort him and pray for him with the 20. pſalme.

21 If thou perceiveſt thy ſelfe to be defended and fed by God, and to live proſperouſly, rejoyce therein and ſing the 23. pſalme.

22 If thine enemies conſpire againſt thee, liſt up thy ſoule to God, and ſay the 25. pſalme, and thou ſhalt eſpie them to labour but in vaine againſt thee.

23 If thine enemies cluſter againſt thee and go about with their bloody hands to deſtroy thee,

goe not thou about by mans helpe to revenge it. For all mens judgements are not truſtie, but require God to be the Iudge, for he alone is Iudge, and ſay the 26.35. pſalmes.

24 If they preſſe more fiercely on thee, though they be in number like an armed hoſt, feare them not that thus reject thee, as though thou wert not anointed and elect by God, but ſing the 27 pſal.

25 If they be yet ſo impudent that lye in wait againſt thee, ſo that it is not lawfull for thee to have any vocation by them, regard them not, but ſing to God the 28. pſalme.

26 If thou wilt exhort and provoke Kings and Princes to ſubmit their power to God, and to regard his honour, ſing the 29.82. pſalmes.

27 If thou renew and build thine houſe, both of thy ſoule, wherein thou receivedſt God to hoaſt, and of thy temporall habitation, ſing the 30. 48. 127. pſalmes.

28 If thou ſeeſt thy ſelfe had in hate for the truth ſake of thy friends and kinſfolke, leave not off thy purpoſe, nor feare them which be againſt thee, but thinke on them which follow, and ſay the 31. pſalme.

29 If thou beholdeſt ſuch as be baptized, and ſo delivered from the corruption of their birth, praiſe thou the bountifull grace of God, and ſing the 32. pſalme.

30 If thou delighteſt to ſing amongſt many, call together righteous men of godly life, and ſay the 33. pſalme.

31 If by chance thou falleſt among thine enemies, and yet haſt fortunately eſcaped them, & therefore thou wilt give thankes, call together meeke men, and ſing the 43. pſalme.

32 If thou ſeeſt wicked men contend among themſelves to doe miſchiefe, thinke not that their nature doth compell them by neceſsitie to worke ſinne againſt their will, as certaine Hereticks ſuppoſe, but conſider the 36. pſalme, and thou ſhalt perceive that they be to themſelves their owne occaſion of ſinning.

33 If thou ſeeſt how wicked men doe much wickedneſſe, and that yet ſimple folke praiſe ſuch: when thou wilt admoniſh any man not to follow them, nor to be like unto him, becauſe they ſhall be ſhortly rooted out and deſtroyed, ſpeake to thy ſelfe and to others the 37. pſalme.

34 If thou haſt decreed to take heed of thy ſelfe, and ſeeſt thine enemies approach nie thee, as to ſuch the adverſary is more provoked to come with aſſault, and therefore wilt prepare thy ſelfe, ſing the 30. pſalme.

35 If thou ſeeſt any poore men to begge, and wilt ſhew pitty on them, thou maveſt both thy ſelf: receive them to mercy, and alſo exhort others to do the ſame, ſaying the 41. pſalme.

36 If thou haſt a deſire to Godward, and heareſt thine enemies to upbraide thee, be not troubled, but conſider what fruit of immortalitie riſeth to thee for this deſire: comfort thy ſelfe with hope in God, and ſo therein relieving and aſſwaging the heavineſſe of thy life, ſay the 41. pſalme.

37 If thou wilt remember Gods benefits which he did to the Fathers, both in their out going from Egypt and in the deſart, and how good God was to them, but they unthankfull to him, thou haſt the 44. 87. 89. 102. 105. 107. 114. pſalmes.

38 If thou haſt made thy refuge to God, and haſt eſcaped ſuch trouble as was prepared againſt

thee, if thou wilt give thanks and ſhew out his kindneſſe to thee, ſing the 46. pſalme.

39 If thou wilt know how to give thankes to God, when thou doſt reſort to him with ſound underſtanding, ſing the 47, 48. pſalmes.

40 If thou wilt exhort men to put their truſt in the living God, who miniſtreth all things abundantly to good mens uſe, and blameth the madneſſe of the world, which ſerveth their God Mammon ſo inordinately, ſing the 40. pſalme.

41 If thou wouldeſt call upon the blinde world for their wrong-confidence in their burnt ſacrifices, and ſhew them what ſacrifice God moſt High requireth of them, ſing the 50. pſalme.

42 If thou haſt ſinned, and art converted, and moved to doe penance, deſirous to have mercy, thou haſt words of confeſsion in the 51. pſalme.

43 If thou haſt ſuffered falſe accuſation before the King, and ſeeſt the Devil triumph thereat, goe aſide and ſay the 28. pſalme.

44 If they which perſecute thee with accuſations, would betray thee, as the Phariſees did Jeſus, and as the Aliants did David, diſcomfort not thy ſelfe therewith but ſing in good hope to God the 54. 60. 73. pſalmes.

45 If thine adverſaries which trouble thee doe upbraide thee, and that they which ſeeme to be thy friends ſpeake moſt againſt thee, whereupon in thy meditation thou art ſomewhat grieved thereat, thou mayeſt call on God, ſinging the 55. pſalme.

46 If perſecution come fierce on thee, and unwares chance to enter into the Cave where thou hideſt thy ſelfe, feare not; for in this ſtrait thou ſhalt have expedient words both to comfort thee,

and

and put thee in remembrance with the 57. 142. pſalmes.

47 If thou wilt confound hypocrites, which make glorious ſhews outwardly, ſpeak their converſion with the 58. pſalme.

48 If thy purſuers command thy houſe to be watched, when thou art eſcaped, give thanks to God, and grave it in the tables of thy heart for perpetuall remembrance, and ſay the 59. pſalme.

49 If thine enemies cruelly aſſault thee, and would catch thy life, offer thy ſubjection to God againſt them, and be of good comfort: for the more they rage, the more will God ſubdue them, and ſay the 90. pſalm.

50 If thou ſeeſt perſecution, and getteſt thee into the wilderneſſe, feare not thou as though thou wert there alone, but having God nigh unto thee, riſe to him early in the morning ſinging the 61. pſalm.

51 If thine enemies would put thee in feare and never ceaſe to lay traines for thee, and pick all manner of quarrels againſt thee, though they be very many, give no place to them, for the darts of babes ſhall be their deſtruction, if thou ſayeſt the 61,68,70,71, pſalms.

52 If thou wilt laud God with a pſalme or hymne, ſing the 65,66. pſalms.

53 If thou askeſt mercy of God, ſing the 66. pſalm.

54 If thou wouldeſt ſing to the Lord, thou haſt what to ſay in the 68. pſalm.

55 If thou haſte neede to confeſſe God with thanks, ſing the 11, 75, 92, 105, 108, 111, 118, 136, 138. pſalms.

56 If thou ſeeſt wicked men proſper in peace,

be

be not offended or moved thereat, but ſay the 73. pſalm.

57 If thine enemies have beſet the waves whither thou fleeſt, and thou art thereby in great anguiſh, yet in this trouble deſpaire not, but pray, and, if thy prayer be heard, give God thanks, and ſay the 77 pſalm.

58 If they perſecute ſtill, and defile the houſe of God, kill the elect, and caſt their bodies to the fowles of the aire, feare not their crueltie, but ſhew thy pittie to them which be in ſuch agony, and ſay the 79. pſalm.

59 If thou wilt enforme any man with the myſtery of the reſurrection, ſing the 81. pſalm.

60 If thou wilt ſing to the Lord, call together Gods ſervants on the feſtivall day, and ſing the 81, 65, 134. pſalms.

61 If thy adverſaries flock together on every ſide, and threat to deſtroy the houſe of God, and make their conſpiracies againſt religion, let not their number and power trouble thee, for thou haſt an anchor in the words of the 81. pſalm.

62 If thou caſteſt an eye on Gods houſe, and to his eternall tabernacles, and haſt a deſire thereto, as the Apoſtles had, ſay then the 84. pſalm.

63 If Gods wrath be ceaſed, and the captivitie ended, thou haſt cauſe now to give thanks to God with David, recounting his goodneſſe to thee and others, with the pſalms 62, 85, 116.

64 If thou wilt rebuke the Panims and Hereticks, for that they have not the knowledge of God in them, thou mayeſt have an underſtanding to ſing to God the 88, 115. pſalms.

65 If thou wilt ſee and know the diſſent that the Catholicke Church hath from ſchiſmes, and

wouldſt convert them, or to diſcerne the Church concerning the outward appearance and formes thereof, thou mayeſt ſay the 87. pſalm.

66 If thou wouldeſt know how Moſes prayed to God, and in his meditation, recounting the brittle eſtate of mans life, deſired God ſo to direct his ſhort life that he might follow wiſdome, reade the 90 pſalm.

67 If thou wouldeſt comfort thy ſelfe and others in true Religion, and teach them that hope in God, he will never ſuffer a ſoule to be confounded, but make it bold and without feare for Gods protection, ſing the 91. pſalm.

68 If thou wilt ſing on the Sabbath day, thou haſt the 92. pſalm.

69 If thou wilt ſing on the Sunday in meditation of Gods word, deſiring to be inſtructed therein, whereby thou mayeſt reſt in Gods holy will, and ceaſe from all the works and doctrin of vaine men, revolve that notable pſalm 119.

70 If thou wilt ſing on the ſecond day of the Sabbath, thou haſt the 93. pſalm.

71 If thou wouldeſt ſing to the Lord, thou haſt what to ſay in the 66, 98. pſalms.

72 If thou wilt ſing the fourth day of the Sabbath, ſing the 94. pſalm, for then, when the Lord was betrayed, he began to take vengeance of death and to triumph over it: therefore when thou readeſt the Goſpel, wherein thou heareſt the Jews to take counſell againſt the Lord, and that he ſtandeth boldly againſt the Devill, then ſing the aforeſaid pſalm.

73 If thou wilt ſing on good Friday thou haſt a commendation of the 93. pſalm, for then was the houſe of Gods Church builded and ſoundly grounded,

ded, though the enemy went about to hinder it: for which cauſe ſing to God the ſongs of triumphant victory, with the ſaid pſalm, and with the 89,120. pſalms.

74 If there be any captivity wherein the houſe is laid waſte, and yet builded again, ſing the 69. pſalm.

75 If the land be vext with enemies, and after come to any reſt by the power of God, if thou wilt ſing thereof, ſing the 97. pſalm.

76 If thou conſider the providence of God in his governance over all, and wilt inſtruct any with true faith and obedience, when thou haſt firſt perſwaded them to confeſſe themſelves, ſing the 100. 147. pſalms.

77 If thou doeſt acknowledge in God his judiciall power, and that in judgement he mixeth mercy, if thou wilt draw nigh unto him, ſing the 100. pſalm.

78 If for the imbecillitie of thy nature thou art weary with the continuall miſeries and griefe of this life, and wouldeſt comfort thy ſelfe, ſing the 102. pſalm.

79 If thou wilt give thanks to God, as it is moſt convenient and due, for all his gifts, ſing the 103, 104. pſalms.

80 If thou wilt praiſe God, and alſo know how, and for what cauſe, and with what words thou mayeſt beſt do it, conſider the 11,113. 117,146,147. 148,149,150. pſalms.

81 If thou haſt faith to ſuch things as God ſpeaketh, and beleeveſt that which in prayer thou uttereſt, ſay the 116. pſalm.

82 If thou feeleſt thy ſelfe to riſe upward in degrees of well doing, as though thou ſaideſt with Paul,

Paul, I forget thoſe things which be behind me, and ſet mine eyes on things before me, thou haſt the 120. pſalm.

83 If thou beeſt holden in thraldome under ſtraying thoughts, and feeleſt thy ſelfe drawn by them, whereof thou art ſorry, then ſtay from henceforth, and tarry where thou haſt found thy ſelfe in fault, ſit thee down and mourn, as the Hebrew people did, and ſay with them the 137. pſalm.

84 If thou perceiveſt that temptations be ſent to prove thee, thou oughteſt after ſuch temptations to give God thanks, and ſay the 119. pſalm.

85 If yet thou be in bondage by thine enemies and wouldeſt faine be delivered, ſay the 104. pſalm.

86 If thou wouldeſt pray and make ſupplications, ſay the 141, 142, 143. pſalms.

87 If any tyrannous enemy riſe up againſt the people, fear thou not, no more then David did Goliah, but beleeve like David, and ſing the 134. pſalm.

88 If thou art elect out of low degree, ſpecially before other, to ſome vocation to ſerve thy brethren, advance not thy ſelfe too high againſt them in thine own power, but give God the glory who did chuſe thee, and ſing the 148. pſalm.

89 If thou wilt ſing obedience, prayſing God with Allelujah, thou haſt the 105, 106, 107, 108. 112, 113, 114, 115, 117, 135, 136, 140, 147, 148, 149. 150. pſalms.

90 If thou wilt ſing ſpecially of our Saviour Chriſt, thou haſt of him in every pſalm, but chiefly in the 25. 45. 110. pſalms.

91 Such pſalms as ſhew his lawfull generation

of

of his Father and his corporall preſence, be the 12. 69. pſalms.

92 Such as doe propheſie before of his holy croſſe and paſsion, telling how many deceitfull aſſaults he ſuſtained for us, and how much he ſuffered, be the 11. 89. pſalms.

93 Such as expreſſe the malicious enmities of the Jews and the betraying of Judas, are the 21, 30, 35, 69, 72, 109. pſalms.

94 Such as deſcribe his agony in his paſsion, death, and ſepulcher, be the 22. 88. pſalms.

95 For his dominion and preſence in the fleſh, read the 16. pſalms.

96 Such as ſhew his glorious reſurrection of the body, be the 24. and 47. pſalm.

97 Such as ſet out his aſcenſion into heaven, are the 68, 69, 98, 99. pſalms.

98 And that he ſitteth at the right hand of his Father, the 110. pſalm maketh manifeſt.

99 Such as ſhew that he hath authoritie of his Father, expreſsing his judiciall power, are the 9, 50, 72, 82. pſalms.

FINIS.

Veni Creator.

COme, holy Ghost, eternall God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love:
Visit our mindes and into us,
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse,
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and distresse.
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the lively spring,
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:

That

That through thy helpe the praise of God
may stand in euery place.

O holy Ghost into our mindes
send downe thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile.
That neither flesh, the world nor devil,
against us doe prevaile.

Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtaine,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and never from thee slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou mayst be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Christian Lands.

Graue us, O Lord, through thee to know,

the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchsafe his Spirit to send:
To all that doe professe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble suite of a Sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart,
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my griefe is knowne to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me:

But onely thou whose aide I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,

The humble suite of a Sinner.

To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suite, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God,
which for my sinnes was slaine.

Whose bloody woundes are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doe hinder me awhile,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and blood.

And eke thine Angels and thy Saints,
doe now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But while I live here in this vale

wh

where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes for to lament:

Leſt that I tread in ſumers trace,
and give them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down then of my ſelfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my ſuite and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſinnes,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voyce,
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in the Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. xCv.

Sing this at the *Benedictus*.

O Come and let us now reioyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,

Venite exultemus.

With inward reverence:
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent:

His people he doth not forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts,
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neere.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He

Venite exultemus.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the Wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me and saw my workes,
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeers I have been griev'd
With all this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their immagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum-(bred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
For see my ioy celestrall,

For enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose called *Te Deum.*

WE praise thee God, we knowledge thee,
the onely Lord to be:
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is (spread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,

praise

praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee always.
Father of endlesse Majestie
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art King:
O Christ and of the Father art,
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou had'st overcome of death,
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In Glory of the Father thou
doest sit at Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord helpe thy servants whom thou hast

bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord doe thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

O All ye workes of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the starry heavens high,
bless ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering Stars of heaven,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and winter frosts,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congraled ice and snow,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkenesse and the light,
bless ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,

bless

bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever ſpringing Wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

24 O all ye flying fowles of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,

bleſſ

blesse thou the Lord,
praise him and magnifie him for ever.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord,
praise him, and magnifie him for ever.
34 And Misael ele blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord,
praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

The Song of Zacharias called *Benedictus.*

THe onely Lord of Israel,
be praised for evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store.
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health,
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered

From those that make debate:
Our enemies and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promised,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath,
Which he before had sworne
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our life,
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O childe) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dayes.

To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remission of their sins,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day spring from on hie,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkenesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke oppreit:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed Mary called Magnificat.

My soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore,
Reioyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto,
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,

Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel:
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

Nunc dimittis.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire,
Hath wished long to see
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankinde,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light:
Have now beheld thy saving heaith,
Which is the Lord of might.

Which thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called Quicunque vult.

What man soever he be, that
salvation will attaine:
The Catholike belief he must
before all things retaine.
Which faith unlesse he holy keepe
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike belief is this,
That God we worship one
In Trinitie: and Trinitie
in unitie alone:
So as we neither doe confound
nor mixe the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Maiestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is

the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we doe beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
The holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one,
of these almighty be:

Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods at all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three,

One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinitie before,
nor after other is:
No greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie,
as said it is before:
And Trinitie in Unitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke doe know:
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God, of his Fathers substance got,
before the world began:
And of his Mothers substance borne,

In world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
In one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
And humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
His Father God is he:
Touching his man-hood, lower then
His Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
And very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
And is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
Into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
This being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
The substance into one:
But onely by the unity,
That is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
And flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
Is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffer'd for to save us all,
To hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,

to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
againe he shall appeare.

At whose returne, all men shall rise,
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne workes they shall give,
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill shall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belefe,
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doubt,
he saved cannot be.
To Father Sonne and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
from him that lies prostrate:
Lamenting for his sinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those

That doe lament their sinne.
Shut not that gate against me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord thou knowst what things be past
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowst also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou knowst what things were then:
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then:
Nay, nay, thou knowst them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat:

So come I to thy mercy gate,

Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou knowst, O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer:
or Pater noster.

OVr Father which in heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name.
Thy Kingdome come.
Thy will be done in earth,
Even as the same in heaven is.
Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors.
So forgive our debts we pray.

Into temptation lead us not.
From evill make us free.
For kingdome, power, and glory thine,
Both now and ever be.

The X. Commandements.

Audi Israel.

HEarke, Israel, and what I say,
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave.
None other Gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven Image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy doe display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

Thy name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.

Remember

Remember that thou holy keepe
the sacred Sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and doe
thy needfull worke alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No worke then shalt thou doe in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maide,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Asse:
Nor stranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after these his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther, Thou shalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou

The Complaint of a Sinner.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor Oxe, nor Aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,

Thy

The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
Where on thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no ſuch path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo dry:

That

That I with sin replete,
May live and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall,
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein,

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from the lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the rest,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely trust.

THE

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. T. S.

The happinesse of the godly: The unhappinesse of the wicked.

THe man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his care:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sate in scorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows,
fast by the rivers side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:

Even

Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt
ſhall come in place of light.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Pſal. ij. T.S.

The kingdom of Chriſt: Kings are exhorted to accept it.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth,
conſpire and are all bent:
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he amongſt us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrin and their law,
let us reiect the poke.
4 But he that in the heavens dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide,
5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.
6 I have anointed him my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy laws,
and ele declare thy will.
7 For in this wise the Lord himself,
did say to me, I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.
9 Thou shalt them bruse even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,

be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye reioyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid? Pſal. iij. T. S.

The ſecuritie of Gods protection.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more!
They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did boldly call and cry,

And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.
6 If ten thouſand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord, and God
my Saviour and my aide.
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me O Lord,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeke and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O God above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem, Pſal. iv. T. S.

David prayeth for audience. He reproveth and exhorteth his enemies. Wherin happineſſe is in Gods favour.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For vnto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart,
more ioyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 I

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafetie keep.

Verba mea auribus, Pſal. v. T. S.

David prayeth, and profeſſeth his ſtudy in prayer. God favoureth not the wicked. David profeſſing his farth, prayeth unto God to guide him, to deſtroy his enemies, and to preſerve the godly.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverentlie will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke thy way that I ſhall walke
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts are foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues doe gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But they that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine

Domine nè in furore. Pſal. vj. T. S.

Dauids complaint in his ſickneſſe. By faith he triumpheth ouer his enemies.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet, correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why thou knowſt
my bones doe quake for feare.
3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule vp take:
O ſaue me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercy ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I ware wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

David prayeth againſt the malice of his enemies, profeſſing his innocency. By faith he ſeeth his defence, and the deſtruction of his enemies.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme

O Lord my God I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt Like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:

Whil'ſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
and guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:

10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mightie hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde I die,
for, even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe:
For them that doe me perſecute,
while he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But lo though he in travell be
of his devilliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd
doth bring forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digd up for other.
17 This wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought

ſhall

ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

Dominus Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T. S.

Gods glory is magnified by his workes, and by his love to man.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy workes every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie
above the heavens cleare.

2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſteritie,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:

And

And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under:
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. ix T.S.

David praiſeth God for executing of iudg-
ment. He inciteth others to praiſe. He
prayeth that he may have cauſe to praiſe
him.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce
in thee O Lord moſt high:
And make my ſong extoll thy name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
And doſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt with them their fame defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall raign:
And in the ſeat of equitie
true iudgement will maintain.
8 With iuſtice he will keep and guide,
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſitie
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,

there-

therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all Nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul may ſtill reioyce.

15 The Heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his iudgements which were (good
for every man to marke:
When as you ſee the wicked man
ſpe trapt in his own warke.

17 The

17 The wicked and the ſinfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never looke
for help of God in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the Heathen eke receive
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine? Pſal. x. T.S.

David complaineth to God of the outrage of the wicked. He prayeth for remedy. He profeſſeth his confidence.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart,
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay there is no God, ſaith he,
for this he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.
9 And like a Lion privily
lyeth lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the more full craftily

he couteth down I ſay:
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.
13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it:
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the Heathen folke
out of the Land each one:

17 Thou

17 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mans
their prayers and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal xi. T.S.

David encouraged himſelfe in God againſt
his enemies. The prouidence and iuſtice
of God.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul vntill,
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 If worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhund,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iuſt and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,

And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall Maieſtie:

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerefull countenaunce
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone and whirlewinds thick,
appoinſted for their paine.
7 We ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe imbrace:
And to the iuſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac Pſal.xii. T.S.

David deſtitute of humane comfort, craveth helpe of God. He comforteth hi ſelfe with Gods iudgements on the wicked, and confidence in Gods tried promiſes.

Sing this as the third Pſalme.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
doe periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men

is parted cleane away.

2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine,

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeake proud words and make great (brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promi e them:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanitie with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequò Domine? Pſal. xiij. T. S.

David complaineth of delay in helpe. He prayeth for preventing grace: he boaſteth of divine mercy.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I ne'er be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
Behold, I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reioyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiv. T. S.

David deſcribeth the corruption of a natu-rall man. He convinceth the wicked by the light of their conſcience. He glorieth in the ſalvation of God.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men,
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.

4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
no one to ſeeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.

6 He mocks the doings of the poore,

to

to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine, quis? Pſal. xv. T.S.

David deſcribeth a Citizen of Sion.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
that might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not

malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coine:
He for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloine.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee
that heare is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. T. S.

David in diſtruſt of merits, and hatred of Idolatry, flyeth to God for preſervation. He ſheweth the hope of his calling, of the reſurrection and life everlaſting.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed.
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world doe dwell:

And

And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to the idol godes,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by this meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ever all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
do both rejoyce together:

My flesh and body rest in hope
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T. S.

David in confidence of his integritie craveth defence of God against his enemies: he sheweth their pride, craft, and eagernesse: he prayeth against them in confidence of his hope.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme,

O Lord give care to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tride me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,

that

that was not in my minde.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in the paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me, Lord, as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:

That

That in their pride they do not care
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in waite where I ſhould paſſ,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion, greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants handes:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept vs in their bandes.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goodes are rife:
That have no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſures to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine Image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal.xviii.T.S.

David praiſeth God for his manifold and marvellous bleſſings.

Sing this as the 31. Pſalme.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence,
in my neceſſitie.

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The paines of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and griefe,

did

did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a denne most darke he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and ayrie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightneſſe shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings
and at thy chiding cheere:
The ſpringes and the foundations
of all the world appeare.
15 And from above the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.
17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,

and

and in his paths have trod :
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree :
His ſtatute and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face :
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright :
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
thou wilt be holy too :
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve :
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve :
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie :
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap,
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke
did evermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſafetie brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,

he

he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoi'd:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroi'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies poke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for helpe but none gave care
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſtinketh in the ſtreet.

42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folke
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the Heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.

44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rocke and ſaving healthy,
praiſed be he alwaies.

46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people under me.

47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe:
That cruell and ungodly were,

and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to ther give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 Thou gavest great proſperitie
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine anoynted King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal, xix. T. S.

The creatures ſhew Gods glory: The word his grace. David prayeth for grace.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wonderouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wonderous works of God appear
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
4 In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:

Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be imbrac't alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:

And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know,
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoul from ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T. S.

The Church bleſſeth the King in his exploits,
Her confidence in Gods ſuccour.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſtie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice

that

that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4. According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We will reioyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anoynted ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly.
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine, in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

A thankſgiving for victory. Confidence of further ſucceſſe.

O Lord, how ioyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy power?

How vehemently doth he reioyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing haſt thou deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefits and aide:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:

Finde

Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe do they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxii. T. S.

David complaineth in great diſcouragement. He prayeth in great diſtreſſe. He praiſeth God.

Sing t' is as the 12. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the Comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ave deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne,
with all the spight they can.

7 All men despise, as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:

Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my youth
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea Bulls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I dropt down like water ſhed,
my ioints in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And

15 And like a potsheard dry'eth my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my iawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell elce
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones have told:
Yea still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided elce
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.
21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,

thy Maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe thy Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord
thou Jacob, honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.
25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate, and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To ſeeke the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The Heathen folke ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the Heathen folke
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and King for evermore.

29 All

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe his name
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter.
His iuſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit. Pſal. xxiii. W. W.

Davids confidence in Gods grace.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelf neere loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
even for his own Names ſake.

And though I were even at deaths dooze,
yet would I feare none ill:
with thy rod and ſhepherds crooke,
I am comfozted ſtill.

Thou haſt my table richly deck'e,
in deſpight of my foe:
thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally, while life doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
and in the houſe of God will I
my life foz ever ſpend.

Another by T. Sternhold.

MY Shepherd is the living Lozd,
nothing therefoze I need:
in paſtures faire with waters calme
he ſets me foz to feed.
He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and bzought my minde in frame:
to walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
foz his moſt holy Name.

Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfozt me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpzead:

Thou

Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoynt my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal xxiv. I. H.

Gods Lordſhip in the world. The citi
of his ſpirituall kingdome. An exhor
on to receive him.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill:
Or preſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, & whoſe h
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and tryall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The Kingdome and the ropaltie
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

Davids confidence in prayer. He prayeth for remiſſion of ſins, and for help in affliction.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt iuſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes triumphe
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercie finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To graunt me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie

inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and ele my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck't my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin, and mine offence,
and make me cleane again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Envying me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace,
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ele deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let

20 Let my ſimple purenelle
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paun and grief.

Iudica me, Dom. Pſal. xxvi. T. S.

David reſorteth unto God, in confidence of his integrity.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

LOrd, be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my pathes be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Proue me, my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpy.
3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
for of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with them whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitfull traun.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed
to offer there in ſight:

7 That I may ſpeak and preach thy praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O Lord, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neere
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them,
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blood to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are hcapt with craft and guile,
their life thereof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluckle and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſayes,

it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. I. H.

David ſuſtaineth his faith by the power of God, by his love to the ſervice of God, by prayer.

Sing this as the 13. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be affraid?

2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawle:
And thinke to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not affraid:
In battell plight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aide.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beautie of his face,

and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lords-good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout
My foes to foile, and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to the I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face ſayeſt thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy ſelf away,
nor ſuffer we to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:

And then the Lord himſelf yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lords Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that ayr ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he will ſtrength and caſe thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te, Domine, Pſal. xxviii. T. S.

David prayeth earneſtly againſt his enemies. He bleſſeth God. He prayeth for the people.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-worke,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth Princes to give glory to God, by reaſon of his power, and protection of his people.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Maieſtie,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:

The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Vnicorne:
For onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.
10 The Lord is set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
11 So shall he raigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
12 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te, Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.

David praiseth God for his deliverance. He exhorteth others to praise him, by example of Gods dealing with him.

ALl laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:

Which

Which didſt not make my foes reioyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and didſt prouide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and kept'ſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints, that proue & ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Maieſtie
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlacke again:
But in his fauour and his grace
alway doth life remain.
Though gripes of griefe, and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enioy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
haſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:

But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O God of might:
My God, with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies:
Doth duſt declare thy Maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pitie take
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
unto a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te, Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

Dauid ſheweth his confidence in God, traueth his helpe. He reioyceth in his mercy. He prayeth in his calamitie, He praiſeth God for his goodneſſe.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.

2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anon
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part

from

from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine
my yeeres in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the braggs of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aide
not to be over-trod:
For I conſeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the iuſt devise.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,

before

before the ſons of men:
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
We to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith you on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

Bleſſednesse conſiſteth in the remiſsion of ſins. The confeſsion of ſins giveth eaſe to the conſcience. Gods promiſes bring joy.

Sing this as the 30 Pſalme

THe man is bleſt, whoſe wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:

And

And he whoſe ſinne and wretchednesſe
is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found thereun.

3 For whilst that I kept close my ſinne
in ſilence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart;
That all my bones and humors moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſinnes discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my ſinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſitie
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe

have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. I. H.

God is to be praiſed for his goodneſſe, his power, and for his providence. Confidence is to be placed in God.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,

with

with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt
feare God, and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlacke or ſwage:

The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath (wrought
mans heart, and it doth frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile
their ſturdy Steeds ſhall ſterve:
Their ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eies of God attend,
and watch to aide the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe

may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope, and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
doe onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. Psal. xxxiv. T. S.

David praiseth God, and exhorteth others thereto by his experience. They are blessed that trust in God. He exhorteth to the feare of God. The priviledge of the righteous.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall sing unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord
in soule, and eke in voyce:

That humble men and mortified
may heare, and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte, and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:

For

For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.
13 Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
15 But he doth frowne and bend his brows
upon the wicked traine:
And rids away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
16 But when the juſt doe call and cry,

the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the meeke, and poore in ſpirite.
18 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men doe ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

19 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

21 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica

Iudica me, Dom. Psal. xxxv. I.H.

David prayeth for his owne safety, and his enemies confusion. He complaineth of their wrongfull dealing, thereby he inciteth God against them.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
Loe, I thy helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne back, and flie with shame
that seeke to worke me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flie abroad
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,

and

and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy mighte,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.

8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, with heart and voyce,
in God have joy and wealth:
What in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſaving healthy.

10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and doe them wrong.

12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of that I never knew.

13 When

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſicke I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray, I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a ront:
Yea abiect ſlaves at me did ioy,
with mocks and checks full ſtore.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouth aſide.
18 Lord, why wilt thou ſo long forbear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
Oh rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,

which

which hate me for no sault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causlesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,
the things that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what waies th
cease not my griefe to mend: (tak
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and cry,
There, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and ele reioyce
that lobe mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the Lord and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. I. H.

The grievous eſtate of the wicked. The excellency of Gods mercy. David prayeth for favour to Gods children.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme

THe wicked with his workes iniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:

So

So long till he deſerue the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His word are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he mu
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend,
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend,
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteep
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:

And

And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew.
to them of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
No; let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. W. W.

David perſwadeth to patience and confidence in God, by the different eſtate of the godly and the wicked.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and withere away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie,
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue:
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou waite then;
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, enuie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked workes auoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in God are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee

no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall Sea and Land:
In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do (think
the Lord laughs them to scorn,
For why? he seeth the terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their swords out-drawn
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their (hearts
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers
wherein they put their trust:
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve,
the humble men and low.
18 He seeth by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
that never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt, even as Lambes
or smoake that flyeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much
and never payeth againe:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,

he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall: yet is he sure
not vtterly to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not faile.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The iust man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for mistery.
26 But giues alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.
27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So shall God graunt thee long to haue
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loueth equitie,
and shew'eth to his such grace:
That he preserueth them alway,
but stropes the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Hauing, as Lords, all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The iust mans mouth doth euer speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ere he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hand,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroi'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could ſcarce finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall have at length

great iop, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroyd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their bidding race,
and rich poſterity
39 But the ſalvation of the iuſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine nè. Pſal xxxviii I.H.

Davids prayeth God to take compaſſion of
his pittifull caſe.

Sing this as the 32. Pſalme.

1 PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Nè in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thyne arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:

Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For loe my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds stinke and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go walking all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.
7 My bones are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groning
are open in thy sight:
9 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.
10 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
11 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought

on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

12 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
13 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord, that art my God,
thou wilt give eare to me.
14 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
15 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And ele my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.
16 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrowes doe expreſſe:
17 My foes doe ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number hugely grow.
18 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill doe repay:

Because that good and honest things
I doe ensue alway:
19 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away.
Haste me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal xxxix. I. H.

Davids care of his thoughts. The consideration of the brevitie and vanity of life. The reverence of Gods judgements and prayer are his bridles of impatience.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

I Said I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart wax hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,

at last these words burst out:

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enioy.
8 Now, Lord, sith things this wise doe
what helpe doe I desire? (frame,
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy worke
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:

I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he wareth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes have eet,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a litle give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

The benefit of confidence in God. Obedience is the beſt ſacrifice. The ſenſe of Davids evils inflaming his prayer.

Sing this as the 23. Pſalme.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did heare:
At length to me he did accord,
my boyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the Lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he doth guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thankes alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke this thing shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse farre doe passe:
Thy favour toward us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and doe devise
thy workes abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou dost no man require.

Meat-offrings and sacrifice,
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 Wut then said I, beyold and lookt

I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke
thus is it ſaid of me:

11 That I, O Lord, ſhould do thy minde
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy Law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truth that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhew.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why: in number they exceed
the haires upon mine head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſerie
that would defame my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have ioy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving healthy,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why: thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art iuſt,
with uſe no time delay.

Beatus

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal xli. T.S. 7

Gods care of the poore. David complaines of his enemies treachery. He seeth God for succour.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies sick
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heale my soule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemad-

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal xli. T.S. 7

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For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happy in the land :
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.
3 And in his bed when he lies ſick
the Lord will him reſtore :
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me :
And heale my ſoule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.
5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay :
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away ?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well :
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

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as though they would me charme:
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even ſo be it therefore.

Quemad-

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. I. H.

Davids zeale to ſerve God in the Temple.
He encourageth his ſoule to truſt in God.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the Well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw neere
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times of my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men crie out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide:
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brink,
is moſt heavie and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke, and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head thus wane:
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their taune?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,

where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaile,
my soul, with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me, Domine. Psal. xliij. T.S.

David praying to be restored to the Temple, promiseth to serve God ioyfully. He encourageth his soul to trust in God.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

IUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 That

4 Then ſhall I to the Altar goe
of God, my ioy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliv. T. S.

The Church, in memory of former favours, complaineth of their preſent evils, profeſſing her integritie. She fervently prayes for ſuccour.

OVr eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record:
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroyd'ſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the hand of thy behest:

But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Lead with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou keep'st us from our enemies rage
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name.
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods,
while we were spers abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made of

of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, and nod their heads
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd then.
16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings, and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought:,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I.H.

The Maieſtie and grace of Chriſts Kingdome. The duetie of the Church, and the benefits thereof.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:

As is the pen of any Scribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee,
with ioy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavour ſweet

thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay,

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good care:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire,
thy beautie faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:

With virgins faire on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
O Queen, the case so standes,
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist set
as Princes in all landes.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
Thy people shall give thankes to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvi. I. H.

The confidence which the Church hath in God. An exhortation to behold it.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth remove we will not fear,
though hils so high and steep:
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the Sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,

that

that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mightie hils.
4 For one faire flould doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace,
To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms frar,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and see with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake & speares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave

10 Leave off therefore, ſaith he, and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvii. I. H.

The nations are exhorted cheerefully to entertain the Kingdom of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,

which

which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on hie,
with iop and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſtie,
with trumpets ropall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

7 God on the heathen reignis, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them ioyned every one.
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted hie:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

The ornaments and priviledges of the Church.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and wich great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:

ithin the Citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
t gladdeth all the Land:
he Citie of the mightie King
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
or loe, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
But when they did beheld it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
ſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
goe travell by and by.
As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the Seas doſt breake:
So they were ſtrop'd, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake:

So in the Citie of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the Citie which our God
for ever will uphold.
O Lord, we wait and do attend

on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And elſe of Iuda graunt, O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Goe wallke about all Sion hill
yea round about her goe:
And tell the Towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her Towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our Guider he ſhall be

Audite

Audite hæc omnes Pſal. xlix. I.H.

An earneſt perſwaſion to build the faith of reſurrection, not on worldly power, but on God. Worldly proſperitie is not to be admired.

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will inclose mine eares to know
the parables ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear afflictions,
or any carefull toile?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great

themſelves do brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
10 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles
ſubiect unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.
11 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
12 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enioy
high honour wealth and reſt:
But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh (thoughts,
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:

Death

Death shall them eat, and in that day
the iust shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and well-away:
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happi'st under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:

But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live;
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus deorum. Pſal. L. W. W.

The Majeſty of God in the Church. His order to gather Saints. The pleaſure of God is not in ceremonies, but in ſincerity of obedience.

THe mightie God,
the eternall hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt.
2 From toward Sion
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beautie moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright:
To judge his folke
with equitie and right.

5 Saying

5 Saying, Goe to
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they kept,
their gifts do not dissemble:

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse,
7 Heare my people,
for I will now revcale:
List Israel
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hartie thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me,
16 To the wicked
thus saith the eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?

My words I say,
thou dost reiect and hate:
18 If that thou see
a theefe, as with thy mate,

Thou runst with him:
and so your prey do seeke,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilest I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord.
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoyle you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aye.

Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of gods the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on hie
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to iudge and try
his folke he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints (saith he)
my faithfull flocke so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.

6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eare their fils:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high
on hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then, though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine:

With that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulls flesh have I mind
to eate it dost thou thinke?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find
the blood of Goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vain,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what face dare'st thou
my words once speake or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds denie the same.
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou doost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thiefe dost see,

by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doſt agree,
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wiues and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to vſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile
thy friends to thee ſo neere:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deare.

23 Great while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill and ſo doſt thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet
and open all thy ſin.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mind:
Leſt when I plagne you in mine ire,
your help be farre to find.
26 He that doth giue to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe:

Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. W W.

Dauid prayeth for remiſſion of ſins, whereof he maketh a deep confeſſion. He prayeth for ſanctification. God delighteth not in ſacrifice, But in ſinceritie. He prayeth for the Church.

Sing this as the 51. Pſalme.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pitie take:
My ſins deface my faults redreſſe,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me cleane,
from this vniuſt and ſinfull act,
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain,
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.

4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiu'd in ſin:

Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hysop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn backt thy face and frowning ire
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those ioyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit reteine
which into thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and inflice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reiect:
And, to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up thy walls and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by T. S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou maist be try'd:
And cle in iudging, that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And loe my sinfull mother cle
in sin did me conceive.

6 But loe the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord
renew a stable spirit.

11 Me cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my healthy,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unclose:
The praises of thy Majestie,
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Then shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine Altar lay.

Quid

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lii. I. H.

David condemning the spitefulnes of Doeg, prophesieth his destruction. The righteous shall reioyce at it. David upon his confidence in Gods mercy giveth thanks.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground:
and so shall thee deface.

6 Thy

6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
crie out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens Pſal. Liii. T.S.

David deſcribeth the corruption of a natu-
rall man. He convinceth the wicked by
the light of their own conſcience. He gla-
rieth in the ſalvation of God.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh-man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denai'd.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought :
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look't down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad ;
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe, and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all :
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread ?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were affraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid :
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be affraid.

7 For God hes bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad :
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael

from

from out of Sion hill.

6 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liv. I. H.

David complaineth of the Ziphims, prayeth for ſalvation. Upon his confidence in Gods help he promiſeth ſacrifice.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOd, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,

the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their owne ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

David in his prayer complaineth of his
fearefull caſe. He prayeth againſt his e
nemies, of whoſe wickednesſe and tra
cherie he complaineth. He comforteth
himſelfe in Gods preſervation of him
and confuſion of his enemies.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.

2 Take

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hatie wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrours and the dread of death
do wosit me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make:

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Loe then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay

in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and over-past
these blasts of boistrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull
their devillish double tongue:
For I have spi'd their citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
(throughout,
11 Which things both night and day
did close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend:

15 With

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cri'd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complain
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to mirth will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,

no; yet do feare the Lo;d.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe o; care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their wo;ds:
Although their wo;ds were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharpe as swo;ds:
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lo;d,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he acco;d,
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guiltfull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee, O Lo;d, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon
with all my hart and lust.

Miserere

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvi. T. S.

Dauid prayeth to God in confidence of his word, complaineth of his enemies. He profeſſeth his confidence in Gods word, and promiſeth to praiſe him.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy Lord on me, I pray,
for man would me deuoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all their counſels that they take
is how to worke me ill.

6 They

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefe set?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost looke:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began.
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee

will

will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I.H.

David in prayer flying unto God, complaineth of his dangerous caſe. He encourageth himſelfe to praiſe God.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtirk and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid
his mercy truth and might.

5 I leade my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart (I ſay) doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell

in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Maieſtie and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. Lviii. I. H.

David reproveth wicked Iudges, deſcribeth the nature of the wicked, devoteth them to Gods iudgements, whereat the righteous ſhall reioyce.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Do all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye marke and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true iuſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,

have

have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare:

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great iaw bones,
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt
let them be broke in flight.
8 As Snailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime doe run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:

And

And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.

David prayeth to be delivered from his enemies. He complaineth of their crueltie. He truſteth in God. He prayeth againſt them. He praiſeth God.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And let me ſure and ſafe from them
that ſtill thirſt after blood.

3 For loe they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no faulte that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,

and

and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoasts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefe stands.
6 At night they stirre and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speake of me with mouth alway
but in their lips are swords:
They grond my death, and then would say,
What one doth heare our words?
8 But Lord thou hast their waies espi'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou didst deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth my foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is, my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they runne apace,
as dogs they grinne and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in everyplace
they runne about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me (ſtaid.

O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I. H.

David complaining to God of former iudgement, now upon better hope prayeth for deliverance: comforting himſelfe in Gods promiſes, he craveth that help whereon he truſteth.

Sing this as the 52. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcattered us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it it ſunder braſte:
The hurt thereof (O Lord) reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his ioyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my Land,
my Law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edome throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeeke
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edome will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our warrs in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine.
The help that hoaſts of men can give

it is but all in vain. (might

12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to ſlight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Dom. Pſal. Lxi. I. H.

David fleeth to God upon his former experience. He voweth perpetuall ſervice unto him, becauſe of his promiſes.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rocke of thy great power,
my woefull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe, and ſure.

5 Th:

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raign,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxii. I. H.

David profeſſing his confidence in God, diſcouragety his enemies: In the ſame confidence he encouragety the godly. No truſt is to be put in worldly things. Power and mercy belong to God.

Sing this as the 39. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and towre,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſuppoſt me that no power,
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine onely truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,

Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T.S.

Davids thirſt for God. His manner of bleſſing God. His confidence of his enemies deſtruction, and his own ſafety.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.

And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone:

2 That I might see yet once-againe,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my tower:
9 And those that seek my soule to slay,

them

them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry Foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiv. I. H.

David prayeth for deliverance, complaining of his enemies. He promiſeth himſelfe to ſee ſuch an evident deſtruction of his enemies, as the righteous ſhall reioyce at it.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,

I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With priuie ſleight ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they haue decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To vſe deceit let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to vſe,
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not preuaile,
when they think leaſt vpon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which them behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill trusting in his might:

So ſhall they ioy with minde and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Dauid praiſeth God for his grace. The bleſſednesse of Gods chosen by reason of his benefits.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great Juſtice heare us God,
our healthy of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,

and

and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Which Morn and Even in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth over-flow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop.

Thy

Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall ioy therein
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvi. T. S.

David exhorteth to praiſe God: to obſerve his great works: to bleſſe him for his gracious benefits. He voweth for himſelfe religious ſervice to God. He declareth Gods ſpeciall goodneſſe to himſelfe.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall

shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folke come forth behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 The people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth indue our soule with life,
and it preserve withall:
He staies our feet so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tri'd.

10 Although

10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out unto a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vows (I ſay) which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:

What

What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I ſeele my heart within,
in wicked workes retoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what do I require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvii. I. H.

A prayer for the enlargement of Gods kingdome, to the ioy of the people: and the increaſe of Gods bleſſings.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us how thou accord,

the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may knoww
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neer:
The folke throughout the earth al way,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviij. T.S.

A prayer at the removing of the Arke. An exhortation to praiſe God for his mercy: for his care of the Church: for his great workis.

LEt God ariſe and then his foes,
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerefull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and Judge of widowis caſe.

6 Houſes

6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren wart,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe fruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foile:

And women which remain at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ore Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together:
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,

and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickednesſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbu'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King,

into thine holy place.
25 The Singers go before with ioy,
the Minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the Damſels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie
giue thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoſt
With Zabulun and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to vs ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks,
their

their calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt blackt ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearefull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth farre exceed
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

David complaineth of his affliction. He prayeth for the deliverance. He devoteth his enemies to deſtruction. He praiſeth God with thankſgiving.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nie my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſticke full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch floudes I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and dry;
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe,
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they were me fore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know,
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart,
in ſackecloth uſe to walke:

Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,

not

nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on every side,
in hast give care, I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags doe breake my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friend to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darkt and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde

in

in thyraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring elſe expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike thy man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
(ſith they are all perverſt)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them cleane out of the booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,

and

and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be
that hath both hoofe and and horn.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall hear
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the Sea with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs Cities build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

David ſolliciteth God to the ſpeedy deſtruction of the wicked, and preſervation of the godly.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſt make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.

6 But

6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxi. I. H.

Dauid in confidence of faith, and experience of Gods fauour, prayeth both for himſelf, and againſt the enemies of his ſoule. He promiſeth conſtancie. He prayeth for perſeuerance. He praiſeth God, and promiſeth to do it cheerfully

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Giue eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:

From

From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſt give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would work me ſtrife,
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
Thy ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,

and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a peere.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with Viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,

O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tougne thy vprightneſſe ſhall ſound
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For grieke and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to worke me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxii. I. H.

Dauid praying for Salomon, ſheweth the goodneſſe and glory of his, in type and m truth of Chriſts Kingdom: he bleſſeth God.

LOrd giue thy iudgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his Son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy iuſtice dwell.
2 That he may gouern vprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that haue no mighe.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
vnto thy folke giue peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in iuſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the wealte and poore,
with aid and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the iuſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moon ſhall leave to prime,
waxe, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mightie mountains of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,

the ſeruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God early one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus. Pſal. Lxxiij. T. S.

The Prophet prevailing in a temptation, ſheweth the occaſion thereof, the proſperity of the wicked. The wound given thereby, diffidence. The victory over it: knowledge of Gods purpoſe in deſtroying of the wicked, and ſuſtaining the righteous.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOwever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep

their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry 'gan ſlide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plagne or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out-ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong

Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain.
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubiect to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

15 If

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I vnderſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream, when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealthy decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:

22 So

22 So ſond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet ne'rtheleſſe by my right hand
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw nere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus. Psal. Lxxiv. I. H.

The Prophet complaineth of the desolation of the sanctuary. He moveth God to help in consideration of his power, of his reproachfull enemies, of his children, and of his Covenant.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme,

Why art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place thy Mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:

Their

They set as signs on every wall,
their banners 'splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plagne shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,

and

and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folke to eat
that in the desarts dwell. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streames to
from rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark forwoun and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be up thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine owin:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

Con-

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

The Prophet praiſeth God. Promiſeth to iudge uprightly. He rebuketh the proud, by conſideration of Gods providence. He praiſeth God, and promiſeth to execute iuſtice.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neere, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.
2 I will uprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your homes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed homes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſtern ſide:

For

Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one and setts
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
himself doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost;
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudæa Psal. Lxxvi. I. H.

A declaration of Gods maiestie in the Church. An exhortation to serve him reverently.

Sing this is the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, the shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee
and they are faln asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,

when thou didst them reprove:
As halfe a sleep their chariots stood;
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord, indeed,
¶ what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth sith sore affraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost rise
in judgement for to speake:
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to your God
ye follie that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight,
to all the Kings on earth.

Yee

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvii. I. H.

The Pſalmiſt ſheweth what fierce combate he had with diffidence. The victory which he had by conſideration of Gods great and gracious workes.

I With my voyce to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voyce to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eies alwaies from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeeres agone.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that hencefoorth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercy to withhold?

10 At last I said, My weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mightie hand can help all this
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:

To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy wayes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretcht armie:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Joseph's seed from harme:
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths ou trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (blacke
did raine full plentrously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightning from above,
With flashes great made men afraid:
the earth did quake and move,
19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,

thy paths in waters deep :
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke vpon the land,
as sheep on every ſide :
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviii. I. H.

An exhortation both to heare and to preach the Law of God. The ſtorie of Gods wrath againſt the incredulous and diſobedient. The Iſraelites being reiected, God choſe Iudah, Sion and Dauid.

A Ttend my people to my law,
and to my words incline :
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange parables,
and ſentences diuine.
3 Which we our ſelues haue heard & learn'd
euen of our fathers old :
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers haue vs told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after :
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue :

Willing

Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſpring up tho:
Should have the knowledge of thy Law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made.
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos.
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night, when darker it was,
with fire it gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse.
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew rivers out of the rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts

like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unthankfulnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold, he strake the stomp rock,
and floods therewith did flow:
But can he now give to his flock
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessitie:
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith to breake in sunder:
24 And rain down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request.
26 He bade the East winde blow away,

And

and brought in the South-west.
27 And rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowles as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flowder of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him beleeve.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeers did waste and passe away,
with terrours and with paine.

34 But when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: glose,

And

And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde:
That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde:

40 How often times in wildernesse
did they their Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plagne them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sinne,
and tempted God eft-soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Nor

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he . . . .
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselves beheld,
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field. . . . . .

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which should their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper:
47 With haile-stones he destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde figtrees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:

And

And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage at sea
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coast
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,

and

and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill;
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Silo where he was:
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:

And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widdow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
Or like a valiant man of warre
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble Mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build

both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Which he tooke up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow th'ewes with yoūg,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

The Pſalmiſt complaineth of the deſolation of Jeruſalem: he prayeth for deliverance, and promiſeth thankfulneſſe.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 This are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
Th' enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume:
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy fellie for to consume?
6 Upon those people poure the same
which did thee never know:
All Realmes that call not on thy Name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob seed destroid:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our deeds deface,

for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked thus alway,
to us a people dumbe:
In thy reproach reioyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eies in sight,
Of all these folke thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
The clamours, griefe, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy folke and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel, Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

The Psalmist in his prayer complaineth of

the miseries of the Church. Gods former favours are turned into indgements. He prayeth for deliverance.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THou Heard that Israel dost keepe,
give care and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph as a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins so bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew the power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us thy brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love a life,
they laugh and iest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our minds to thee:
Shew forth to us thy ioyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou broughtst a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it here.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the Land at last.

The second part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and stout
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge plucke up thou hast:
That all the folke that passe thereby
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boze out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the fields
de vo-

devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, returne againe,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 The plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same that thou didst love so well,
O Lord, doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoasts, of thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Exultate iusti. Psal. Lxxxi. I. H.

An exhortation to a solemne praising of God. God challengeth that duty by reason of his benefits. God exhorting to obedience, complaineth of their disobedience, which proveth their owne hurt.

BEe light and glad, in God reioyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be ioyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I say:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some ioyfull Psalme to sing:
Strike up with Harpe and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemne feast
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.

6 When

6 When God, I ſay, had thus prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke, ſaith hee,
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt crie and call,
I holpe thee up and up:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange and forein God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſke of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
For Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſel ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turne my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folke that time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honie drop,
that they their fill ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxii. I. H.

The Pſalmiſt having exhorted the Iudges, and reproved their negligence, prayeth God to iudge.

Sing

Sing this as the 11 Psalme.

AMid the preasse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Judges of the Land.

2 How long (saith he) will ye protect
false judgment to award:
And have respect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speake.

4 If ye be wise defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes, both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:

And

And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding you shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you cleane away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and iudg the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiii. T. S.

A complaint to God of the enemies conspiracies. A [illegible] yer against them that oppresse the Church.

[illegible] this as the 77. Psalme.

DOe not, O God, refraine thy tongue,
in silence doe not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they doe rage and crie:
And those that beare an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folke they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,

their

their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on, said they, let us expell,
and pluck those folke away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other moe.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Madianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one.
As to Sisera and to Jabin,
beside the brooke Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalimunna were,
The Kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, Let vs throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men doe caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty foreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hills:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their neckes be laid:
And of thy ſtormie winde and ſhower,
Lord, make them all affraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:

And in rebuke and obloquie
to periſh eke withall.
That they may know and feele full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilect. Pſal. Lxxxiv. I. H.

The Prophet longing for a communion of the Sanctuary, ſheweth how bleſſed they are that dwell therein. He prayeth to be reſtored unto it.

Sing this as the 31. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be.
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes finde a roome to reſt
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birdes full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art,
Which to thy house doe mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and then their pits doth fill.
8 From strength to strength they walke full fast
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they doe see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare me when I pray:
And let it through thy eares proceed,
O Jacobs God I say.
10 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then otherwhere to keep or stay
a thousand daies beside.

11 Were

11 Much rather would I keepe a dooze
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

12 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
13 O Lord of hoasts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he
That is perswaded in his brest
to trust all times to thee.

Benedixisti. psalme Lxxxv. I. H.

The Psalmist, out of the experience of former mercies, praieth for the continuance thereof. He promiseth to wait thereon, out of confidence of Gods goodnesse.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked waies that they were in
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,

that

that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health doe thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on us doe thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to me, and doe not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will harke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his helpe is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him feare:
Wherby great glory in the land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercie there ſhall meet,

in one to take her place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall imbrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Dom. Pſal. Lxxxvi. I. H.

David ſtrengtheneth his praier by the conſcience of his religion, by the goodneſſe and power of God. He deſireth the continuance of former grace: complaining of the proud, he taſteth ſome token of Gods goodneſſe.

Sing this as the 38. Pſalme.

LOrd, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.

2 Preserve my soule because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall,
For through the day I doe not cease
on thee to crie and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I enroll
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when troubles doe me move,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know, and well doe prove
thou answerest me againe.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that it thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie
out of the lower hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:

Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
26 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

On me ſome ſigne of mercie ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe Lord thou
doſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta eius. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

The nature and glorie of the Church, the increaſe, honour, and comfort of the members thereof.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat Citie ſhall full well endure,
her ground-worke ſtill doth ſtay:
Upon the holy hill full ſure
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
O glorious things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,

thou

thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke applie,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded fait the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Deus, Deus. Pſal. Lxxxvii. I. H.

A prayer containing a grievous complaint.

Sing this as the 77 Pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:

I call and crie throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
vnto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine eare O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doe yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit doe fall:
And made as one amongſt thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:

And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fade through grief & woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life again repaire,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroi'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, (O Lord) to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord, abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeer:
Thy terrours which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled mind, I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours ſtie doe not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide,
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal Lxxxix. I. H.

The Pſalmiſt praiſeth God for his covenant, for his wonderfull power, for the care of his Church, for his favour to the kingdome of David: then complaining of contrary events, he expoſtulately, prayeth and bleſſeth God.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said that mercie shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
The Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the Saints
is greatly to be dread:

And

And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 Thy raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon
reioyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnesse and equitie,

thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid
ſhall lift our horne on high
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 I man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be,
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folke to me.

The

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is readie still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemy shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickednesse
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted upon high.
26 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
imbrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:

My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſpringe:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kinges.

29 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercie I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed will I ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my iudgments have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they doe not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend.
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
when that they doe offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe

I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſyght.
38 And as the Moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

39 But now, Lord, us thou doſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his regall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest like his bulwarkes downe,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne
of commers up throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorne
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
for thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victorie
thou gav'st nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste:
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee are overthrowne and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lustie daies:
And raisd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?

And

And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vaine to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see:
Or from the hand of hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before me:
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railing of the people all,
borne in in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name.
The steps of thine annointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and ele for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domi-

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I. M.

Moses setting forth Gods providence, complaineth of humane fragility, divine chastisements and brevity of life. He prayeth for the knowledge and sensible experience of Gods good providence.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be expest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and
to dust or clay, and then, (pains
And then thou saist againe, returne
againe ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleep, and like the graisse,

whose beautie soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore affraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes doe wast
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts
and are not call'd againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten
that we doe live on mould:
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chiefe,
the vigor we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who ever doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath? (there

Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and trie
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercies soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glorie and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCi. I. H.

The ſtate of the godly, their ſafety, their habitation, their ſeruants, their friends, with the effects of them all.

Sing this as the 85. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
wherof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in darke ſo laſt:

Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand else at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their deserts
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely trust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the Highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neer
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Upon the Lyons thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:

And tread upon the lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth crie,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCii. I H.

The Prophet exhorteth to praiſe God for his great workes, for his iudgments on the wicked, and for his goodneſſe to the godly.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2. To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to reioyce
in things so wrought by thee;
And I have ioy in heart and voice,
thy handy workes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy workes so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can ryp them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this geare to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea thou dost reigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, beheld and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like as an Unicorne,
shalt lift mine horne on high:
With fresh and new prepared oile
thine anointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwellings of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiii. I. H.

The mightie, power, and holinesse of Christs kingdome.

King

Sung this as the 77. Pſalm.

THe Lord as King alofte doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt mainе,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they reare and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Diuiſiones. Pſal. XCiv. I. H.

The Prophet calling for juſtice, complaineth
of

of tyrannie and impietie. He teacheth Gods providence, he sheweth the blessednesse of affliction. God is the defender of the afflicted.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and reioice?
4 How long shall they with braggs burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioice that be so stout,
whose workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flock O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they doe rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this tallie they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledg now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
The Lord, I ſay, mens thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,

and

and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Until that iudgment be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of vpright heart.

16 Yet who vpon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to expell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, My foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe doe commit.

21 For

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſell they are ſtife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence and lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his greatneſſe, and for his goodneſſe, and not to tempt him.

Sung this as the 69 Pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt

a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twise twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and

and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvi. I. H.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his greatneſſe, for his Kingdome, for his generall iudgement.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with ioy and mirth:
Sing it to him with one accord
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders doe not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway;

And

And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folke
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doe ſtand
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alwaies,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
And eke into his courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull in his ſight.
10 Tell all the world: Be not aſtaid,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To iudg the Nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great ioy begin,
the earth she shall reioice:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall ioy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall iustly iudg the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xCviii. I. H.

The maiestie of Gods kingdome. The Church reioiceth at Gods iudgements upon Idolaters. An exhortation to godlinesse, and gladnesse.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

The Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may ioin with pleasant voice:
And she the Iles with ioyfull mirth
may triumph and reioice.
2 Dark cloudy and darknesse she doe dwell,

and round about him beare:
Yea, right and iuſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once doe runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings cleare full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Wherras the earth did looke and gaze
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the Rulers might,
which guiderh all the world.
6 The heavens cleare declare and ſhew
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And cleare to thoſe that glorie much
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and bowne to him ſhall fall.

9. With

9 With ioy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall reioyce:
For at thy iudgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise,
10 That thou, O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:
Great ioy, with gladnesse, mirth and lust
to them of upright heart.

13 Be righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull due with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xCviii. I.H.

The Psalmist exhorteth the Jewes, the Gentiles, and all the creatures to praise God.

Sung this as the 77 Psalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:

For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong:
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelfe the victorie
with his own arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice
all people of the earth:
Give thankes to God, ſing and reioice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioice before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
with joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods reioice their fils,
and clap their hands apace:

And

And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people uprightly
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xCix. I. H.

The Prophet ſetting forth the Kingdome of God in Zion, exhorteth all by the example of their fore-fathers to worſhip God at his holy hill.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the peoples rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world doth roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
All other gods he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let him magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our King
doth love indgement and right:

Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him doe:
Before his footstoole worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answer them againe:
9 Thy mercie did on them appeare,
their deeds thou not maintaine.

10 O land and praise our Lord and God
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. C.

An exhortation to praise God cheerefully for
his greatnesse and for his power.

All

ALl people that on earth doe dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
him serve with feare, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and reioyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approch with ioy his courts unto:
Praise, land and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to doe.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

Sing this as the 57. Psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our selves, for we are his
owne flock and pasture sheep.

3 O goe into his gates alwaies,
give thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for ever more doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Ci. N.

David maketh a vow and profeſſion of godlineſſe.

Sing this as the 85. Pſalme.

I Mercie will and iudgment ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke
in puritie of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.
4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtrop that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The loftie heart I cannot beare,
nor him him that looketh highly.

6 Mine

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within mine house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

The Prophet in his prayer maketh a grievous complaint, he taketh comfort in the eternity and mercy of God. The mercies of God are to be recorded. He sustaineth his weaknesse by the unchangeablenesse of God.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my crie come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
3 For as the smoake doth fade, so doe
my daies consume and fall.

4 And

4 And as a hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin;
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
ſuch case now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſert is,
loe I am ſuch an one.
7 I watch and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Loe daily in reproachfull wiſe
mine enemies doe me ſcorne:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd:
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
reinaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever dorh
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
fore-ſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants doe delight:
And in the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſp'rit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare:

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine, unto
their prayers to attend:
18 This ſhall be written to the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowme ſhall ſpread.

19 For

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the woefull crie:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord
Shall be assembled, for to doe
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And, Lord, the heavens are the worke
which

which thine owne hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Then as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares doe never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. T. S.

An exhortation to bleſſe God for his mercy, and for the conſtancie thereof.

My ſoule give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall doe the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
Give thankes to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:

For

For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve;
The ſlowest to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepes our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:

For

Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parents beare
unto their children beare,
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knowes our
our mold and faſhion muſt: ſhape,
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beautie ſtorme winds
doe utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children doe receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane whiche keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power Imperiall
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will:
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Whiche readie are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima mea. Pſal. Civ. W.R.

A meditation upon the mighty power, and and wonderfull providence of God. Gods glory

glory is eternall. The Prophet worketh perpetually to praise God.

My soule praise the Lord,
speake good of his name.
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and maiestie
in thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariots
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse
his course he doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to goe:

And lightnings to ſerve
vve ſee alſo preſt.
His vvill to accompliſh
they run to and fro:
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt:
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his owne nature
the hils vvould devours.

7 But at thy rebuke
the vvaters doe flee:
And ſo give the place
thy vvord to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearefull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeake,
thy vvord they fulfill:
So likevvis the Vallies

most

most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remaine they doe still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall runne,
So as in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not returne
Th' earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes:
Which run doe full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst o'e times slakes;
And beasts of the mountaines
thereof drinke their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountaines full faide,
The fowles of the aire
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleat:
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meate.

15 Yea, bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde Goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtoup
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The daies from the nights

thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sunne,
The cold from heat always
thereby doe we learne.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions raunge roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sunne,
is up they retire:
To couch in their dens
then they are full faine.
23 That man to his worke may,
as need doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy workes found:
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought.

So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
28 And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
29 How when it doth please thee
the same for to give:
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see:
30 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,

bile dust them they be.

31 Againe, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodnesse
the drie earth renew.

32 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his workes
by right well reioice.
33 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.

34 To this Lord and God
sung will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
35 Then will I most certaine,
my words shall him please:
I will reioice in him,
to him will I crie.

36 The sinners (O Lord)

consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame.
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cv. N.

An exhortation to praise God, and to tell out his works. The story of Gods providence over Abraham, over Joseph, over Jacob in Egypt, over Moses delivering the Israelites, over the Israelites brought out of Egypt, fed in the wildernesse, and planted in Canaan.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
reioice with one accord:
And let the heart also reioice,

of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart:
Ye let the judgement of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.

10 And

10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appear,
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were:

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry Kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those,
that mine anointed be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harme
that doe pertain to me.
16 He called a dearth upon the land,
of bread he 'stroid the store:
But he against their time of need
had sent a man before:

The

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe,
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
19 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

20 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was,
The Ruler o' the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway,
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancients men
might teach to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:

And

And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with (hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his works
among them they did ſhow,
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

30 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

31 He

31 He gaue them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine,
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent unto their paine.

32 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
33 He spake, then Caterpillers did,
and Grashoppers abound:
Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

34 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea, the beginning and first fruit
of all their strength and might.
35 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

36 Egypt was glad, and ioyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour, and the dread of them
was fain upon their heart.
37 To shrowd them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:

And

And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

38 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
39 He opened the ſtrong rock,
and water guſhed out:
And like the drie and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

40 For of his holy covenant
ave mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
41 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

42 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people like
they took into their hands:
43 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Cxvi.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvi. N.

The Pſalmiſt exhorteth to praiſe God. He prayeth for pardon of ſin, as God did with the fathers. The ſtory of the peoples rebellion, and Gods mercy. He concludeth with prayer and praiſe.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ayr.
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgment keep,
and iuſtly doe alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving healthy, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, though they saw them all
yet did not understand.

Not they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despightfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelmed,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:

And

And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the Deſart tempted God,
the stay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
into their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grudge:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idol Calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
that feedeth on the graſſe :
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot :
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done :
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind :
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breach :
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give :
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd :

Nor

Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against him lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the Countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioin themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsookt him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plagne did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.

32 At waters ſtrife at Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth that Moſes was
ſhen puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 For as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons & daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Yea with unkindly murthering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was their land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtay.

40 There-

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land,
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubiect to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

44 Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he harkned to their crie.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe,

That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord, the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino: Pſal. Cvii. I. H

The Pſalmiſt exhorteth the redeemed in praiſing God, to obſerve his manifold providence over travellers, over captives, over ſick men, over ſea-men, and in divers varieties of life.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy laſts none end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:

And

And shew how they from foes were freed, 1
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay;

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troubloms state,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deep
where they of death doe wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troubleous ſtoring
as iron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell.
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troubleous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:

And

And eke the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down their gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on woe to those they have,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoules ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For he them ſent to them his word,
whereby health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from those daungers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

22 And

22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo feare:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous workis
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and bittle backis
into the ſea deſcend:
Their merchandize throughe fearfull floodis
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to beholde
the Lords workis what they be,
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſuage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prayd.

29 He

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe convent,
let them there doe the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarts
he oft doth change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
full barren he doth make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe full rude
& he maketh fruit to beare:

With

With pleaſant ſprings of water clere,
thorugh none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely cheſe.
That they a Citye may them build,
to dwell in for their eſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtont:
And miniſh doe thorough many plagues,
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 Yet yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:

When

Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

¶ But who is wise, that now still will
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

Paratum cor meum, Psal. Cviii. I. H.

David encourageth himself to praise God. He prayeth for Gods assistance, according to his promise. His confidence in Gods help.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp,
sweet melody to make,
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 To me, among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe, O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound,
Sithem I ſhall divide and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be,
My head ſtrength Ephraim; and law
ſhall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw;
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveighed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite:
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not goe forth to fight?

12 Give

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles dee assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall doe valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall treade them down.

Deus laudum mearum. Psal. Cix. N.

David complaineth of his slanderous enemies: under the person of Judas devoteth them. He sheweth their sin, complaineth of his own misery. He prayeth for help. He promiseth thankfulnesse.

1 A speechlesse silence do not hold,
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God, even thou (I say) that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongue
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

4 For

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then I gan to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand else suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein.
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take,
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let coveteous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoile the fruits
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall;
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man: and thought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oile
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:

And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let this ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that evill ſpake
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God
deale thou (I ſay) with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all my fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this,
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spight, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall reioice.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak,
eke-covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand else poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soul to dy.

Dixit Dominus Psal. Cx. N.

The Kingdome, the Priesthood, the Conquest and the Passion of Christ.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the Scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortall foes be thou
the Ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with a holy worshiping
then shall they offer all:
Thy birthes dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedec,
thou art a Priest for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 Th

6 The heathen he shall iudge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drinke out of the brooke
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.

The Psalmist by his example entireth others to praise God for his glorious and gratious workes. The feare of God breedeth true wisedome.

WIth heart I dor accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the iust:
2 For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for ever:
4 His wondrous workes he would
We remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full fair,

He hath up for them laid.
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde:
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain,
His works to shew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both iudgement right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend.
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save.
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisedome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his Laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beati

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxii. W. R.

Godlinesse hath the promises of this life, and of the life to come. The prosperity of the godly shall be an eye-sore to the wicked.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed,
2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed:
His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

3 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eies,
And mercy always in his sight.
4 Yet pity moveth such to lend:
He doth by judgement things expend.

5 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
6 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
7 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

8 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousnesse doth still remain,
And his estate with praise abide:

Though that the wicked man diſdain.
9 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri, Pſal. Cxiii. W. K.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his excellency, for his mercy.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord,
Yea, bleſſed be alwaies his Name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 Which God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in the heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,

That

That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great ioy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiv. W. W.

An exhortation by the example of dumb creatures, to fear God in his Church.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was sent:
And Iacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Iuda God his glory shew'd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome power and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Iordans flood
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rammes affraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed thee Sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?

Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams affraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling Lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God who from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis. Psal. Cxv. N.

Because God is onely glorious, and Idols are vainty, he exhorteth to confidence in God. God is to be blessed for his blessings.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eies and doe not see.
6 And they have eares ioin'd to their heads,
and doe not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and doe not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Trust ye the Lord, that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord doth blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.

14 To you I say, the living Lord
will multiply his grace,
To you, and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexit quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.

The Psalmist professeth his love and duty to God for his deliverance: He studieth to be thankfull.

I Love the Lord because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:

2 When

2 When in my daies I call'd on him,
he bow'd his care to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say:
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also:
And to our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woefull miserie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largly lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistened eyes from mournfull teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land

of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therfore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his people ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men doe deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe:
Son of thy hand-maid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time,
in all the peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dom. Psal. Cxvij. N.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy and truth.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where,
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviii.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy. The Psalmist by his experience sheweth how good it is to trust in God. Under the type of the Psalmist, the comming of Christ in his kingdome is expressed.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercie dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto thee Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.

9 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
For feare what man can doe to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to ſuccour me,
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
Or to put confidence in Kings,

of Princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say:
But through the Lords most mighty Name,
I will work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quench'd their thornes that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
he is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring

most mighty things to passe:
his hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live,
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 Th

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marbellous to behold
with eies that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought.
25 Let us be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

26 Now help us (Lord) and prosper us,
we pray with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light:
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.

This Psalme containeth sundry prayers, praises, and professions of obedience.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart,
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.

2 Blessed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve,
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.

6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whil'ſt I thus ſet mine eies,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name,

When

When I ſhall learne thy iudgments iuſt,
and likewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholly will I giue my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

BY what meanes may a young man lrn
his life learne to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O neuer ſuffer me (O Lord)
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy word I haue hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name (O Lord)
and praiſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night
The iudgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies
please me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make there meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy word forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

GRant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous workes
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:

But ſeekes to know thy iudgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men, and malicious
thou haſt deſtroi'd each one:
And curſed be ſuch as doe not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of counſellours,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

I Am (alas) as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now oftſoon, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt (Lord) to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtreight and ſure,
I have choſen and found;
I ſet thy iudgments me before,
which kept me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to imbrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

Inſtruct me Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:

And

And it to keep, even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledg of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me (Lord) I require;
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turne back mine eies and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt iudg with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,

thy

thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obraine (O Lord:)
Thy saving health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy Law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will reioice then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practice thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

THy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call'd to mind Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my hopes ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
ſeing how wicked men

Thy

Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgments, who knows when.
53 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did imbrace and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

O God that art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep always.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies (Lord) most plentrously
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

ACcording to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me alwaies to iudge aright,
and give me knowledg sure:

For

For certainly believe I doe
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt most liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keep,
therefore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

SEeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledg likewise how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioice,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause iust needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant hast,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For ioy and consolation both
thy lawes to me doe give.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy heests to know
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

MY soule doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eies do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptions men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:

Thus contrarie against thy law
my hurt they did procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
So thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me (Lord) again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. part.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose groundwork thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere,
According to thine ordinance:
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now, in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title give,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiii. part.

WHat great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy saw,
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:

For

for still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledg I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes
I held it a best reed.

101 My feet I have restraind else
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet shrunk any dell: (ments,
for why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learn'd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind of rate.

NVN. The xiv. part.

EVen as a lanthorne to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:

And to my pathes where ere I goe
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne and will performe
moſt certainly doubteleſſe:
That I will keep thy iudgments iuſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 Th' offerings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give: (will
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy iudgments live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd always,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have bent

thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſt, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes breake.
For nought availes their ſubtiltie,
their counſel is but weake.

119 Like dreſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy iudgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſuretie be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eies with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And elſe thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
graunt me to underſtand:

How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold:
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The xvii. part.

THy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most clear:
And very Ideots understand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment,
That I may guide my self thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

131 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou wert wont to behold such
as thy Name scare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant ouer throw.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure: (garmes,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them efte in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eies great flouds gush out
of dearie teares and sell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep ne'er a dell.

ZADE. The xviii.

IN every point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudg:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudg.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are thine chiefe points most high:

All

And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt iuſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy iudgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH.

KOPH. The xix. part.

WIth fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord,
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuite
with moſt earneſt requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I crie even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eies prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice
and pitie on me take:
As thou wert wont, ſo iudge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neer and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy lawes are far gone back,
and ſtrai'd from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neer,
for need doth ſo require:

And all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx. part.

MY trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
from death, as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies (Lord) I grant
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy law I never shrunk,
nor went away therefore.

158 And

138 And truth it is, for grieſe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

139 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous iudgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

PRinces have ſought by crueltie,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly, even of thy word
I was more merrie and glad:
Then he that of rich ſpoiles and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:

Thy

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoice.

165 Great rest and peace shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impaire, or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise,
which my soule most deuced:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept, thou know'st, aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

O Lord, let my complaint and crie
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I ther beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have:
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Graunt me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgments mercifull
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commaundements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.

David prayeth against Doeg, reproveth his tongue, complaineth of his necessary conversation with the wicked.

In

1 IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call:
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lieres lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Gett thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween
No leſſe then arrowes keen
Of hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Cedars are by name:
By whom the flock reliefe,
And all of Iſaacs ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my talk was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controll'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W. W.

The great ſafety of the godly, who put their truſt in Gods protection.

I Lift mine eies to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed:
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep:
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Israel doth conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eies shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord elie doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee sparely by day,
Nor the Moon, not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep ther from distresse,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe.
Where ever thou goest in or out.
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. C.xxii. W. K.

David professeth his ioy for the church, and praieth for the peace thereof.

I Did in heart reioice,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly.
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full faire,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elſe whers.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
As God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth Juſtice orderly.
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folke to rule accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace:

Thy friends God prosper mightily,
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee:
Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiii. T. S.

The godly professe their confidence in God, and pray to be delivered from contempt.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eies to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his Masters hands to see.
2 As haud-maides watch their mistresse
some grace for to atchieve: (hand
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.

4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stock:
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiv. W.W.

The Church blesseth God for a miraculous deliverance.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproares,
and said, we should all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
most proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eate us would reioice.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fareth with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

The ſafety of ſuch as truſt in God. A prayer for the godly, and againſt the wicked.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand:
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will ſcome them right and iuſt:

So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Jerusalem about doth close:
So will the Lord doe unto those
Who on his godly will do wait.
Such are to him most deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth be,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through griefe forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked waies which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

Those that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:

Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone:
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainely,
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnesse.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glo

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walke, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say Amen.

In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvi. W.K.

The Church celebrating her incredible return out of captivity, praieth for, and prophesieth the good successe therof.

When that the Lord
  against his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
  and also servitude extreme:
His work was such
  as did surmount mans heart & thought,
So that we were
  much like to them which use to dreame,
Our mouthes were
  with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
  did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke
  were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord

for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to ioy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to Deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reape in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Niſi Dominus. Pſal. Cxxvii. W. W.

The vertue of Gods bleſſing, Good children are his gift.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And therunto do ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.

Like

Likewiſe in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

3 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed:
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

4 Therefore marke well when ere you ſee,
That men have heires t'enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelfe doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.

5 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and actiuenеſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

6 O well is him that hath his quiuer
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhame nor ſhiver,
When that he pleades before the Iudge
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviii. T. S.

The ſundry bleſſings which follow them the feare God.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioies increaſe:
And likewiſe peace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

An exhortation to praiſe God for ſaving Iſrael in their great afflictions. The plotters of the Church are curſed.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,

yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And shall be as grasse upon the hoilse
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot fulfe
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to gleane upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal Cxxx. W. W.

The Psalmist professeth his hope in praier and his patience in hope. He exhorteth Israel to hope in God.

LOrd, to thee I make my moane,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to find release.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time,

And

And let thine eares aye be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But thou, Lord, art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waite on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue
their confidence in him.

Domine

Domine non eſt. Pſal, Cxx xi. N.

David profeſſing his humilitie, exhorteth Iſrael to hope in God.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eie:
I do not exercise my ſelfe
in things that be to hie.
2 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord, behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
from this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxii. N.

David in his praier commendeth unto God the religious care he had for the Arke. His praier at the removing the Arke, with a repetition of Gods promiſes.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,

nor

nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eies in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare the sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstoole to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise (O Lord) arise, I say,
into thy holy place;
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The

The second part.

11 The Lord to David sware in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy bodie
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall thy sons for ever sit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
his victuals everye where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There surely will I make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanthorne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with shame forevermore:

But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more bright then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. W.W.

The benefit of the communion of Saints.

O how happy a thing it is
and ioyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie.

2 It reſembles to mind the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but dranch his beard throughout,
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruits doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiv. W.K.

An exhortation to bleſſe God.

Which

BEhold and have regard
pe servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due
his benefits embrace..

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy, for his power, for his judgments. The vanity of Idols. An exhortation to blesse God.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:

It is a comely and good thing
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? The Lord hath Jacob choſe
his very owne pe ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat:
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'n wonders great,
O Egypt, void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote them many Nations,

and

and did most wondrous things:
He slue the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slue also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave there land to Israel
an heritage we see:
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are, or ere be shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all their coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be,
the works even of mens handes.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,
and eies that have no sight:
17 They have the eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Whereſoꝛe all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them foꝛth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
oꝛ think they be ought woꝛth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye pꝛaiſe the Loꝛd:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
pꝛaiſe him with one accoꝛd.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
pꝛaiſe ye likewiſe the Loꝛd:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
pꝛaiſe him with one accoꝛd.
21 And out of Sion ſing his pꝛaiſe,
the great pꝛaiſe of the Loꝛd:
Which dwelleth in Ieruſalem:
pꝛaiſe him with one accoꝛd.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvi.

An exhoꝛtation to giue thanks to God for
particular mercies.

PRaiſe ye the Loꝛd, foꝛ he is good:
foꝛ his mercy endureth foꝛ ever.
2 Giue pꝛaiſe unto the God of gods,
foꝛ his mercy endureth foꝛ ever:
3 Giue pꝛaiſe unto the Loꝛd of Loꝛds,
foꝛ his mercie endureth foꝛ ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondꝛous woꝛks,
foꝛ his mercie endureth foꝛ ever.

5 Which

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt (borne
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty Kings,
for his mercy, &c.

19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the God of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome high,
The heavenly firmament
Did fraime as we may ſee.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:

And Starres that do appeare
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt borne leſſe and more
He ſlue of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to goe
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh:
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:

And for his love endleſſe
17 Great Kings he brought to grownd.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt base degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:

26 Where-

26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. W. W.

The conſtancy of the Jewes in captivity
The Prophet curſeth Edom and Babel.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the teares for griefe burſt out:
2 We hang'd our Harpes and Inſtruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide

6 And

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cri'd, On, ſack and raze the wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou (O Babylon)
at length to duſt be brought.
And happy ſhall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
which lie thy ſtreetes among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviii. N.

David praiſeth God for the truth of his word. He propheſieth that the Kings of the earth ſhall praiſe God. He profeſſeth his confidence in God.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods,
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Al-

7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walke, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perfoorme his work to me.
8 Thy mercy, Lord, endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake.
Forsake me not that am the worke
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

David praiseth God for his all-seeing providence, and for his infinite mercies. He detesteth the wicked. He prayeth for sincerity.

O Lord thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke: My thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee;

4 Thou

5 Thou me behind hold'st, and before
thou layst thy hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say the darknesse shall
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wonderouſly I am:
Thy workes are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eie
ſaw me, for in thy booke
Were written all, enought was before,
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more then the ſand I ſee:
And when I ſo awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Trie me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts proove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickednesſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

David praieth to be delivered from Saul and Doeg: he prayeth againſt them. He comforteth himſelfe by confidence in God.

LOrd, save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight

Deliver

Deliuer me, which euill doe
imagine in their spirite.
2 Which make on me continuall warres,
their tongues so they haue whet:
3 Like Serpents vnderneath their lips
is Adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserue me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me ehe haue they set.

6 Therefore I said vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, and heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and moane.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art
the strength that saueth me:
Thy head in day of battle hath
been couered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked haue
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,

Lord let the miſchiefe of their lipps
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no back-biters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge and iudg the poore:
13 The iuſt ſhall praiſe thy Name and ſhall
dwel with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxli.

David prayeth that his ſuit may be acceptable, his conſcience ſincere, and his life ſafe from ſnares.

O Lord, upon thee do I call
Lord, haſt thee unto me,
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eies,
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips
O Lord keep thou the dore.
4 That I should wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oile shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head:
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo, scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eies
do looke up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtile gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Pſal. Cxlii. N.

David ſheweth that in his trouble all his comfort was in prayer unto God.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Thou

5 Then cri'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

David prayeth for favour in judgment. He complaineth of his griefes. He ſtrengtheneth his faith by meditation and prayer. He prayeth for grace, for deliverance, for ſanctification, for deſtruction of his enemies.

LOrd, heare my prayer, heark thy plaint:
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead were long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affeight.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workis I meditate:
Yea, in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as doth the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I

have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy name sake with quickning grace
alive doe thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliv. N.

David blesseth God for his mercy both to him and to man. Hee prayeth that God would powerfully deliver him from his enemies. He promiseth to praise God. He prayeth for the happy estate of the Kingdome.

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.

6 The mountaines touch, and they shall
cast forth the lightning flame: (smoake,
And scatter them, thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanity
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On Viol and on Instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help

from

ſrom hurtfull ſwoꝛd he bꝛings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſabe, and ſhield,
whoſe mouthes talk vanity,
And their hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd coꝛner-ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundꝛy ſoꝛts be found:
Our ſheep bꝛing thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, noꝛ cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtoꝛ'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Loꝛd.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

David pꝛaiſeth God foꝛ his fame,, foꝛ his goodneſſe, foꝛ his kingdome, foꝛ his pꝛovidence, foꝛ his ſaving mercy.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majestie
thy beautie will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abundant mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy workes do praise thee Lord,

and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy Kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty Kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy Kingdome, Lord, a Kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eies of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficient food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bountrously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his workes are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,

that

that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart.
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
22 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvi. I. H.

The Psalmist voweth perpetuall praises to God. He exhorteth not to trust in man. God for his power, iustice, mercy, and Kingdome is onely worthy to be trusted.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:

And

And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right
and iust man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse
and strangers sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall raigne:
In time of all posterity
for ever to remaine.

Laudate

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvii N.

The prophet exhorteth to praiſe God for his care of the Church, his power, and his mercy: to praiſe him for his providence, to praiſe him for his bleſſings upon the kingdome, for his power over the meteors, and for his ordinance in the Church.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind.
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his ſtrength,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord reioice:
And to our God upon the Harpe
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheate he fylleth thee.

15 And his commandment upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And ere his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoare frosts
like ashes he doth spread:

17 Like

17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob doth he show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they knowne
His secret judgments: ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii. I. H.

The Psalmist exhorteth the celestiall, the terrestriall, and the rationall creatures to praise God.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistring stars of light.
4 And else no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire
his laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth, ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
at his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall

His worthy praise declare.
10 Beast and cattell,
Sea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain.
12 Exalt his Name
Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,
16 And also they
That with good will.

his words fulfill
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Cxlix. N.

The Prophet exhorteth to praise God for his love to the Church, and for the power which he hath given to the Church to rule the consciences of men.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new reioicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among,
2 Let Israel reioice in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion chie
be inspired in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice or flute
unto thy holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints reioice:
And now aloud upon their beds

advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

An exhortation to praiſe God with all kinds of Inſtruments.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies.
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding Trumpets blow:

Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell and with
Organs and Virginals: (Flute,
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

An exhortation to the praise of God,
To be sung before morning prayer. I. B.

PRaise ye the Lord, O Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to powre his mercie:
And the Lords truth, be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his Son,
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song.

A Song to be ſung before Evening Prayer. T. S.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faith full and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch songs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bountifous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giveth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his power,
Give to you and your Nation
his mercy, bleſſing, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jeſus Chriſt his Son,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The X. Commandements of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

The X. Commandements.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day (teast,
And brought all things to perfect end,
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther, and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.

8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine,
His field, his oxe, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace, grant us, O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OVr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with our heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God,
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh & groan.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also.
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:

Keep

Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sickness, dearth, and pine.
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the Fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble hoast
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The

The twelve Articles of the Christian faith.

All my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night,
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like maniere I beleeve
in Christ our Lord, his Son,
Eequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his Word doth me assure:
And of his Mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickened in the spirit:

His bodie then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts,

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe,
To th'end he might be glorified
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still:
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of iudgment come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power: yet of that day
we all be uncertaine:
To iudge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to satisfie,
The third person in Trinitie
beleeve I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church

that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon for my sins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eies,
which now do give them light.

And then sha'l Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goates divide:
And give life everlastingly
to those whom he hath tri'd:
Within his Realme celestiall
in glory for to rest,
With all his holy companie
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obedient each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:

Teach

A Prayer to the holy Ghost.

Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord, keep our King and his Counsell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
The Preachers of thy Word,
That thou by them mai'st cut downe sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistrie.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light.

That

That they and we may well agree,
And praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
And love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
And neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
To nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
That we may sing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie
That is of mightes most,
The living Father and the Son,
And eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
That hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
Henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand.
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed.

Da pacem Domine.

Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.

Give us that peace which we do lack,
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gaine-strife.
With fire, and sword,
This healthfull Word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send:
With griefe and repentance true
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercie and grace,
Way from us slide,
Thy truth may 'bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Through perfect repentance the sinner hath a sure trust in God that his sins shall be washed away in Christs bloud.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give care unto my woefull cries:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing downe thine heavenly eyes,
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them shall I be shent,
sith thee to please I do intend?

No no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
then grant'st with speed their iust desire.
To thee therefore this shall I cry:
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to powre on me the gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou dost reign eternally
with God which once did down thee send.
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies everymore:

That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

2 His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hand for recompence
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou should'st have
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

3 Nought else but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornely against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in Firmament
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure
then we be in his sight.

4 The heavens above, and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:

But serve the Lord, and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

5 Also the earth, and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend, when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

6 But we, alas, for whom all these
were made, them for to rule,
Do not so thanke or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe and Mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

7 Not one of us that seeketh ont
the Lord of life to please:
Nor do the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

8 Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life:

The Son of God our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey.
And for our sins upon the Crosse,
his blood our debts did pay.

9 And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eies and taste,
His mercies great then maist record,
if that his spirit then hast.

10 As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe:
And thrashed out with many stripes,
out from his husks to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did reare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

11 And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So warrlike Lord in his ripe age
hir down by cruell death:

His soule he gave to torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

12 Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he lead.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

13 Because the juice that in them is,
as comfortable drinke,
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrowes make us shrinke:
So Christ his blood out-pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juice whereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

14 And as the corns by unitie
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

15 Leading a life without all strife
in quiet rest and peace:

From envie and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe:
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

16 And that we may ſo like indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy deare Word.
From Turke and Pope defend us Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy deare Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our Patron, helpe, and ſuccour:
Give us one minde, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three
Thy Name be praiſed in unitie:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

The

The Confeſſion of the Chriſtian Faith.

I Beleeve and confeſſe my Lord God eternall, infinite, immeaſurable, incomprehenſible, and inviſible, one in ſubſtance, and three in perſons, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt, who by his almighty power and wiſedome hath not onely of nothing created heaven and earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his owne image, that he might in him be glorified: but alſo by his Fatherly providence governeth, maintaineth, and preſerveth the ſame according to the purpoſe of his will. I beleeve alſo and confeſſe Jeſus Chriſt, the onely Saviour and Meſſias, who being equall with God, made himſelfe of no reputation, and tooke on him the ſhape of a ſervant, and became man in all things like unto us (except ſin) to aſſure us of mercy and forgiveneſſe. For when through our father Adams tranſgreſſion we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring us from that poke of ſinne damnation, but onely Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who giving us that by grace which was his by nature, made us through faith the children of God: who when the fulneſſe of time was come, was conceived by the power of the holy Ghoſt,

borne of the Virgin Mary (according to the flesh,) & preached in the earth the Gospell of salvation, till at the length by tyranny of the Priests, he was guiltlesse condemned under Pontius Pilate then President of Jury, and most slanderously hanged on the crosse betweene two theeves, as a notorious trespasser: where taking upon him the punishment of our sins, he delivered us from the curse of the Law.

And forasmuch as hee being onely God could not feel death, neither being onely man could overcome death, he joyned both together, and suffered his humanitie to be punished with most cruell death, feeling in himselfe the anger and severe indignation of God, even as if it had been in certaine torments of hell, and therefore cried with a loud voice, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken mee? Thus of his free mercie, without compulsion, he offered up himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sins of the world, so that all other sacrifices for sinne are blasphemous, and derogate from the sufficiency hereof: the which death, albeit it did sufficiently reconcile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly doe attribute our regeneration to his resurrection: for as by rising againe from the grave the third day, he conquered death: even so the victorie of our faith standeth in the resurrection, and therefore without the one we cannot

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feele the benefit of the other. For as by his death sin was taken away, so our righteousnes was restored by his resurrection. And because he would accomplish all things, and take possession for us in his kingdome) he ascended into heaven to inlarge that same Kingdome by the abundant power of his continuall intercession towards God the Father for us.

And although he be in heaven as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath now set him at his right hand, committing unto him the administration of all things as well in heaven above, as in earth beneath, yet is he present with us his members, even to the end of the world, in preserving and governing us with his effectuall power & grace, who (when all things are fulfilled which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the world began) will come in the same visible forme in the which he ascended, with an unspeakable majestie, power and compasse, to separate the Lambes from the Goates, the Elect from the Reprobate: so that none, whether he be alive then, or dead before, shall escape his judgment.

Moreover, I believe and confesse the holy Ghost God equall with the Father and the Sonne, who regenerateth and sanctifieth us, ruleth and guideth us in all truth, perswading us most assuredly in our consciences, that we

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be the children of God, brethren to Jesus Christ, and fellow-heires with him of life everlasting: yet notwithstanding, it is not sufficient to believe that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath his power and effect, except we doe apply the same benefits to our selves which are Gods Elect.

I believe therefore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Jesus Christ, the onely head thereof, consent in faith, hope and charitie, using the gifts of God, whether they be temporal or spirituall, to the profit & furtherance of the same: which Church is not seen to mans eye, but onely known to God, who of the lost sonnes of Adam hath ordained some as vessells of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of his mercie to be saved, the which in due time he calleth to integritie of life and godly conversation, to make a glorious Church to himselfe.

But the Church which is visible and seene to the eye hath three tokens and markes whereby it may be knowne: first, the Word of God contained in the old and New Testament, which as it is above the authority of the same Church, and only sufficient to instruct us in all things concerning salvation: so is it left for all degrees of men to read and understand: for without this Word, neither

Church

Church, Councell nor Decree can establish any point touching salvation. The second is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptisme and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left unto us as holy signes and seales of Gods promises: for as by Baptisme once received, is signified that we (as well Infants as othes of age and discretion) being strangers from God by originall sinne, are received into his Family and Congregation, with full assurance, that although this root of sinne lie hid in us, yet to the Elect it shall not be imputed: So the Supper declareth that God, as a most provident Father, doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourisheth our soules with the graces and benefits of Jesus Christ (which the Scripture calleth the eating of the flesh, and drinking of the bloud:) neither must we in the administration of the Sacraments follow mans fantasie, but as Christ himselfe ordained, so must they be ministred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Wherefore whosoever reserveth the worshipping of these Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third marke of the Church is Ecclesiasticall Discipline, which standeth in admonition and correcting of faults: the finall

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and whereof is excommunication by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And besides this Ecclesiasticall Discipline, I acknowledge to belong to the Church a politicke Magistrate, who ministreth to every man iustice defending the good, and punishing the evill, to whom we must render honour and obedience in all things which are not contrary to the Word of God. And as Moses, Ezechias, Iosias, and other godly Rulers purged the Church of God from Superstition and Idolatrie, in the defence of Christs Church, appertaining to the Christian Magistrate, against all Idolaters, and Hereticks, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such like limbes of Antichrist, to root out all doctrines of devils and men, as the Masse, Purgatory, Limbus Patrum, prayers to the Saints, and for the dead, freewill, distinction of meats, apparell, and daies, vowes of single life, presence at Idol service, mans merits, with such like, which draw us from the societie of Christs Church, wherein standeth true remission of sins purchased by Christs blood to al them that believe, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles, & lead us to vaine confidence in creatures, and trust in our owne imagination: The punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall resurrection, when

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our soules & bodies shal rise again to immortalitie: they shall be damned to unquenchable fire, and then we which have forsaken all men-daine to cleave unto Christ, shall heare that joyfull voice: Come ye blessed of my Father, receive the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world: and so shall goe triumphing with him in bodie and soule to remain everlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another: for we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest. To whom with the Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all praise, honour, and glory, now and ever, So be it.

A prayer for the Morning.

ALmighty God and most mercifull Father, we doe not present our selves here before thy Majestie, trusting in our own merits or worthinesse, but in thy manifold mercies which hast promised to heare our prayers, and graunt our requests, which we doe make to thee in the name of thy beloved Sonne Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majestie, that we may obtaine all things which

shall

and thereof is excommunication by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And besides this Ecclesiasticall Discipline, I acknowledge to belong to the Church a politicke Magistrate, who ministreth to every man iustice defending the good, and punishing the evill, to whom we must render honour and obedience in all things which are not contrary to the Word of God. And as Moses, Ezechias, Iosias, and other godly Rulers purged the Church of God from Superstition and Idolatrie, in the defence of Christs Church, appertaining to the Christian Magistrate, against all Idolaters, and Heretickes, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such like Limbes of Antichrist, to root out all doctrines of devils and men, as the Masse, Purgatory, Limbus Patrum, prayers to the Saints, and for the dead, freewill, distinction of meats, apparell, and daies, vowes of single life, presence at Idol service, mans merits, with such like, which drawing from the societie of Christes Church, wherein standeth true remission of sins purchased by Christs blood to al them that believe, whether they be Iewes or Gentiles, & lead us to vaine confidence in creatures, and trust in our owne imagination: The punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall resurrection, when

shall seem expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most mercifull Father) to turne thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharpe punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences: in whom only thou art well pleased and through whom thou canst not be offended with us.

And seeing of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may likewise this day wholly in thy service: so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy name, and good example of all men, who seeing our good workes may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And for as much as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not only created us to thine owne similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen us to be heires with thy deare Son Jesus Christ, of that immortall kingdome which thou preparedst for us before the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that wee may in the meane time live in godly conver-

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...ion and integritie of life, knowing that ...laters, adulterers, covetous men, conten... ...us persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such ..., shall not inherit the kingdome of God. ...d because thou hast commanded us to pray ... one another, we doe not onely make re... ...est (O Lord) for our selves, and for them ...at thou hast already called to the true un... ...standing of thy heavenly will, but for all ...ople and nations of the world, who as ...ey know by thy wonderfull workes, that ...ou art God over all, so they may be instru... ...d by thy holy Spirit, to beleeve in thee ...ir onely Saviour and Redeemer.

But forasmuch as they cannot beleeve, ...cept they heare, and cannot heare but by ...aching, and none can preach except they ... sent: therefore (O Lord) raise up faithfull ...ributers of thy mysteries, who setting a... ...t all worldly respects, may both in their ... and doctrine only seeke thy glory. Contra... ..., confound Satan and Antichrist with all ...ir hirelings, whom thou hast already cast ...into a reprobate sense, that they may not ...sects, schismes, heresies, and errors disqui... ...thy little flocke.

And because (O Lord) we be fallen into ... latter daies and dangerous times, where... ...ignorance hath got the upper hand, and ...tan by his ministers seekes by all meanes

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to quench the light of the Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thyselfe against those ravening Wolves, and strengthen al thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy longsuffering be an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider thy great mercies. For thy people Israel many times by their sinnes provoked thy anger, and thou punishedst them by thy iust iudgement: yet though their sinnes were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy.

We therefore most wretched sinners bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent us of our former wickednesse and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christ his sake to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us againe to thy favour. Grant us (O deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of mercie, we acknowledge and confesse that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our owne deservings: for our consciences do accuse us, and our sins witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest thy: faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet, most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call upon thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to helpe us, when we feele our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soveraigne bounty as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, wherewith we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the o-

bedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his bodie in sacrifice, once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Have mercie therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather (O Lord) because the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our creator, and we be the workes of thy hands: yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our desertes punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophet: and finally for-

much as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travell in, grant (O deare Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life: and in the meane season, that wee, not being overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our mindes upon thee, love thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessive or over-much, after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glorie of thy holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise bee given to thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thankes be given to

thee for creating us after thine owne image: for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy Word: for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities: for saving us from all dangers of body and soule: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing us so long and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits (O most mercifull Father) like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy onely goodnesse, even so we beseech thee for thy deare Sonne Jesus Christ his sake, to grant us alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all our adversities: O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee and our neighbours: for thy sake suffer us not (most deare Father) to receive thy Word any more in vaine, but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace & holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy Name, helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let us not lack the thing

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(O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee, but bleſſe them ſo all the workes of our handes, that we may have ſufficient, and not to be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others. Be merciſull (O Lord) to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiven us in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captaine, and Defender, in all temptations, holding thou us by thy merciſull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honour of thy holy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and out-ſtretched arme, O Lord be ſtill our defence, thy mercy and loving kindneſſe in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son our ſalvation: thy true and holy Word our inſtruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increaſe our Faith.

A confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciſul Father, we confeſſe and acknowledg here before thy divine Majeſtie, that we are miſerable

ſinners, conceiued and borne in ſinne and iniquitie, ſo that in vs there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh euermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandements, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelues through thy iuſt iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding (O heauenly Father) foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelues for the ſinnes that we haue committed againſt thee, and doe vnfainedly repent vs of the ſame: we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake to ſhew thy mercie on vs, to forgiue vs all our ſinnes, and to increaſe thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own vnrighteouſneſſe, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our ſinfull lusts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſſe thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloued Sonne Jeſus Chriſt our onely Sauiour, whom thou haſt already giuen an oblation and offering for our ſinnes, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we ſhall aſke in thy Name, according to thy Will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and ſo loueſt vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly

bouly grace & favour from us to thee therefore (O Father) with the Son and the holy Ghost be all honour and glorie world without end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travell, that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witnesse unto us of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know thy fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover (O Lord) we beseech that thou wouldst strengthen us by thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather then to seek to satisfie our greedy affections or desire to gain: and if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to the ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we

may humble our selves to our neighbours, & not by any means lift our selves up against them which have not received so large a portion, as of thy mercy thou hast given us. And if it please thee to try and exercise us by greater poverty and need then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountifull liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thy heavenly and spirituall treasures, to the intent we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, & wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord. Amen.

A prayer for the whole state of Christs Church.

ALmighty God, and most mercifull Father, we humbly submit our selves, and fall down before thy Majesty, beseeching thee from the bottoms of our hearts, that this seed of thy Word now sown amongst us, may take such deep root, that neither the burning heat of persecution cause it to wither, neither the thorny cares of this life choak it, but that, as seed

seed sown in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, & an hundred fold, as thy heavenly wisedome hath appointed. And because we have need continually to crave many things at thy hands, we humbly beseech thee (O heavenly Father) to grant us thy holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a fervent mind as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will. And feeling that our infirmity is able to doe nothing without thy help, and that thou art not ignorant with how many and great temptations we poor wretches are on every side inclosed and compassed, let thy strength (O Lord) sustain our weakenesse, that we, being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserved against all assaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lion, seeking to devour us. Increase our faith (O mercifull Father) that we doe not swerve at any time from thy heavenly Word, but augment in us hope and love, with a carefull keeping of all thy commandements, that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscence of the eies, nor inticements of the world doe draw us away from thy obedience: and seeing we live now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly providence defend us against the violence of our enemies, who seek by all meanes to oppresse the truth.

truth. Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostles we be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men, we pray not only for our selves here present, but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant from the miserable captivity of blindnesse and errour, to the pure understanding and knowledge of thy heavenly truth, that we all with one consent and unity of mind, may worship thee our only God and Saviour. And that all Pastors, shepheards, and ministers, to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy Word, & charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting before their eies thy glory: and that by them all poor sheep which wander and goe astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreover because the hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beseech to direct and govern thy hearts of all Kings, Princes and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: especially, O Lord, according to our bounden duty, we beseech thee to maintain and increase the honourable estate of thy Kings Majesty, and all his most noble Counsellers and Magistrates, and all the whole body of this Common-weal: let thy fatherly favour so preserve them, and thy holy Spirit so govern their hearts, that they

may

may in such sort execute their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and sin punished according to the precise rule of thy holy Word. And for that we be all members of the mysticall body of Jesus Christ, we make our requests unto thee, O heavenly Father, for all such as are afflicted with any kind of crosse or tribulation: as war, plague, famine, sickenesse, poverty, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other of thy rods, whether it be calamity of body, or vexation of mind, that it would please thee to give them patience and constancy, till thou send them full deliverance out of all their troubles. Root out from hence (O Lord) all ravening Wolves, which, to fill their bellies, seek to destroy thy flock. And shew thy great mercies upon those our brethren in other countries, which are persecuted, cast in prison, and daily condemned to death for the testimony of thy truth: and though they be utterly destitute of all mans aid, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart from them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerfully abide such triall as thy godly wisedome shall appoint. So that at length as well by their death, as by their life, the Kingdome of thy dear Son Jesus Christ may increase and shine throughout all the

world.

world. In whose Name we make our humble petitions unto thee, as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

A Prayer made for the Church, and all the Actes thereof.

LOrd Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who wast crucified for our sins, & didst rise again for our justification, and ascending up to heaven, reignest now at the right hand of the Father, with full power & authority, ruling and disposing all things according to thine own gracious and glorious purpose. We sinfull creatures, and yet servants and members of thy Church, doe prostrate our selves and our prayers before thy imperiall Majesty, having no other Patron nor Advocate to spred our suits, or to resort unto, but thee alone, beseeching thy goodnesse to be good to thy poor Church militant here in this wretched earth, sometimes a rich Church, a large Church, an universal Church, spread far and wide through the whole compasse of the earth, now driven into a narrow corner of the earth, & hath much need of thy gracious help: First, the Turk with his sword, what Lands, Nations and Countries, what Empires, Kingdomes and Provinces, with Cities innumerable hath he won, not from us, but from thee: Where thy Name was

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wont to be invocated, thy Word preached, thy Sacraments administred, there now reigneth barbarous Mahomet with his filthy Alchoran. The flourishing Churches in Asia, the learned Churches in Grecia, the manifold Churches of Africa, which were wont to receive thee, now are gone from thee. The seven Churches of Asia, with their Candlesticks whom thou didst foretwarn, are now revolted. All the Churches where thy diligent Apostle S. Paul, thy Apostle Peter, and John, and other Apostles, so labouriously travelled, preaching and writing to plant thy Gospel, are now gone from thy Gospel. In all the Kingdomes of Syria, Palestina, Arabia, Persia: in all Armenia, and the Empire of Cappadocia, through the whole compasse of Asia, with Egypt and with Africa also, unlesse among the fae Ethiopians some old steps of Christianity, peradventure, do yet remain, either else in Asia and Africa thy Church hath not one foot of free land, but all is either turned to infidelity or captivity, whatsoever pertaineth to thee. And if Asia and Africa only were decayed, the decay were great, but yet the destruction were not so universall. Now in Europe a great part also is shrunk from the Church: All Thracia, with the Empire of Constantinople: all Grecia, Cyprus, Illyricum, and now of late all

the

the Kingdomes almost of Hungaria, with much of Austria, with lamentable slaughter of Christian bloud, is wasted and become the Turks.

Only a little angle of the West parts yet remaineth in some profession of thy Name. But here, alack, commeth another mischief, as great or greater then the other. For the Turk with his sword is not so cruell, but the Bishop of Rome on the other side is more fierce and bitter against us, stirring up his Bishops to burn us, his Confederates to conspire our destruction, setting Kings against their subiects, and subiects disloyally to rebell against their Princes, and all for thy Name. Such dissention and hostility Satan hath set amongst us, that Turks be not more enemies to Christians, then Christians to Christians, Papists to Protestants: yea, Protestants with Protestants do not agree, but fall out for trifles. So that the poor little flock of thy Church distressed on every side, hath neither rest without, nor peace within, nor place almost in the world where to abide, but may now cry from the earth, even as thine own Reverence cryed once from the Crosse, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Amongst the English men here in England, after so many storms of persecution, and

and cruell murther of so many Martyrs, it hath pleased thy grace to give us these halcy ndays, which yet we enioy, and beseech thy mercifull goodnesse still they may continue. But here also, alack, what should we say? so many enemies we have that enuy us this rest and tranquillity, and do what they can to disturb it. They which be friends and lovers of the Bishop of Rome, although they eat the fat of the land, and have the best preferments and offices, and live most at ease, and aile nothing, yet are they not therewith content: they grudge, they mutter and murmure, they conspire and take on against us. It fretteth them that we live by them, or with them: they cannot abide that we should draw the bare breathing of the air, when they have almost the liberty of the land. And albeit by thy singular goodnesse thou hast given them a King so calm, so patient, so mercifull, more like to a naturall Father, then a Prince, to govern over them, such as neither they nor their ancestors ever read of in the Stories of this land before. yet all this will not calm them: their unquiet spirit is not yet content, they repine and rebell, and needs would have, with the frogs of Esope, a Cicoina, an Italian stranger, the Bishop of Rome to play Rex over them, and care not if all the world were set on fire,

so

so they, with their Italian Lord, might reign alone. So fond are we Englishmen of strange and forrein things: so unnaturall, our selves so greedy of new-fangle novelties, never contented with any state long to continue, be it never so good: and furthermore, so cruell one to another, that we think our life not quiet, unlesse it be seasoned with the blood of others. For that is their hope, that is all their gaping and looking, that is their golden day, their day of Jubile which they trust for, not so much not to have the Lord to come in the clouds, but to have our blood, and to spill our lives.

That this is it which they would have, & long since would have had their wils upon us, had not thy gracious pity and mercy raised up to us this our mercifull King thy servant Charles, somewhat to stay their furie, for whom as we must condignly give thee most hearty thanks, so likewise we beseech thy heavenly Majesty, that as thou hast given him unto us, and hast from so manifold dangers preserved him before he was King: so now in this Royall estate he may continually be preserved, not only from their hands, but from all malignant devices wrought, attempted, or conceived of enemies both ghostly and bodily against him. In this his government be his Governour, we beseech thee

thee, so shall his Maiesty well governe us, if first he be governed by thee. Multiply his reign with many days, and his peers with much felicity, with abundance of grace and life ghostly, that now he may double the years of his Father, and (if it be thy pleasure) that he may overgrow in reigning the reign of all his predecessors. And because no government can long stand without good counsell: neither can any counsell be so good, except it be prospered by thee, blesse therefore, we beseech thee, both his Maiesty, and his honourable Counsel, that both they rightly may understand what is to be done, and accordingly may accomplish that they doe counsell, to the glory and furtherance of the Gospel, and publique wealth of this Realm.

Further more we beseech thee Lord Jesus (who with the Maiesty of thy generation doest crown all Nobility, being the only Son of God, heir and Lord of all things) blesse thy Nobility of this Realm and other Christian Realms, so as they Christianly agreeing among themselves, may submit their Nobility to serve thee: or else let them feel (O Lord) what a frivolous thing is that Nobility which is without thee.

Likewise to all Magistrates such as be ordained to authority, or placed in office, by what name or title soever, give, we beseech

ther, a carefull conscience, uprightly to discharge their duty, that as they be publique persons to serve the common-wealth, so they abuse not the office to their private gain, nor the fulfilling of their own affections, but that iustice being administred without bribery, & equity ballanced without cruelty or partiality, things that be amisse may be reformed, vice abandoned, truth supported, innocency relieved, Gods glory maintained, and the Common-wealth truly served.

But especially, to the spirituall Ministers, Bishops and Pastors of the Church, grant, we beseech thee (O Lord, Prince of all Pastors) that they following the steps of thee, of thy Apostles and holy Martyrs, may not seek those things which be their own, but only those which be thine: not caring how many benefices, nor what great Bishoprickes they have, but how well they can guide those they have. Give them such zeal of thy Church as may direct them, and grant them such seasoned zeal, which may never be unsavory: but quicken it daily by thy holy Spirit whereby thy flock by them may be preserved. In generall, give to the people, and the whole state of this Realm, such brotherly duty in knowledge of thy truth, and such obedience to their superiours, as they neither provoke thy scourge of God against them,

and

and their Princes sword to be drawn against his will out of the scabbard of long sufferance, where it hath been long hid. Especially give thy Gospel long continuance amongst us. And if our sins have deserved the contrary, grant, we beseech thee, with an earnest repentance of that which is past, to ioyn an hearty purpose of amendment to come.

And forasmuch as the Bishop of Rome is wont on every good-Friday to accurse us as damned Heretickes, we here curse not him, but pray for him, that he with all his partakers either be turned to a better truth, or else we pray thee (gracious Lord) that we never agree with him in doctrine, and that he may so curse us still, and never blesse us more as he blessed us in Queen Maries time: God of his mercy keep away that blessing from us.

Finally, in stead of the Popes blessing, give us thy blessing, Lord, we beseech thee, and conserve the peace of thy Church, & course of thy Gospel: Relieve them that be needy & afflicted, comfort them that labour and be heavy laden, and above all things continue and increase our faith. And forasmuch as thy poor little flock can scarce have any place of rest in this world, come, Lord, we beseech thee, with thy Paradise, and make an end, that this world may have no more time

noꝛ place here, and that thy Church may have reſt foꝛ ever. Our Father which, &c.

A prayer to be ſaid before meals.

ALl things depend upon thy pꝛovidence (O Loꝛd) to receive at thy hands due ſuſtenance in time conveniẽt. Thou openeſt thy hand, and they are ſatisfied with all good things. O heavenly Father, which art the fountain and full treaſure of all goodneſſe, we beſeech thee to ſhew thy mercies upon us thy childꝛen, ſanctifie theſe gifts which we receiue of thy mercifull liberality. Giant us gꝛace to uſe them ſoberly and puꝛely accoꝛding to thy bleſſed will, ſo that thereby we may acknowledge thee to be the authoꝛ and giver of all good things, and above all to ſeek the ſpiritiall food of thy Woꝛd, that we may remember continually wherewith our ſouls may be nouriſhed everlaſtingly, thꝛough our Saviour Chꝛiſt which is the true bꝛead of life, which came down from Heaven, of whom whoſoever eateth ſhall live foꝛ ever, and reign with him in gloꝛy woꝛld without end, Amen.

A Thankſgiving after meals.

LEt all Nations magnifie the Loꝛd, let all people reioice in pꝛaiſing & extolling his great mercies foꝛ his fatherly kindneſſe

ſo

so plentifully shewed forth upon us, and the truth of his promise endureth for ever.

We render thanks unto thee, O Lord God, for the manifold benefits which we continually receive at thy bountifull hands, not only that it hath pleased thee to feed us in this present life, giving unto us all things necessary for the same, but especially because thou hast of thy free mercies fashioned us anew into an assured hope of a farre better life, which thou hast declared unto us by thy holy Gospel: Therefore we humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, that thou wilt not suffer our affections to be enlarged or rooted in these earthly and corruptible things, but that we may always have our minds directed to thee on high, continually watching for the comming of our Lord and Saviour Christ, what time he shall appear for our redemption. To whom with thee and the holy Ghost, be all honour and praise world without end. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Pſalms.

Pſalme.

A

150 ALL laud and
49 All people
78 Attend my
82 Amid the
100 All people that

B

81 BE light and
119 Bleſſed are
128 Bleſſed art
134 Behold and
142 Before the
144 Bleſt be the

D

83 DO not

E

127 EXcept the

G

29 GIve to the
37 Grudge not
41 Great is the
54 God ſave me
105 Give praiſes
107 Give thanks
148 Give laud

H

12 HElp Lord
13 How long

51 Have mercy
56 Have mercy
67 Have mercy
73 How ever it be
84 How pleasant
91 He that within

I

5 INclinethine
11 I trust in God
20 In trouble
25 I litt mine
34 I will give
39 I said, I will
40 I waited long
43 Judge and
77 I with my
91 It is a thing
100 In God the
101 I mercy will
109 In speechlesse
116 I love the
110 In trouble
121 I lift mine
122 I did in heart.

L

6 LOrd in thy
16 Lord keep
26 Lord be my
35 Lord plead my
42 Like as the
68 Let God arise
72 Lord give thy

86 Lord bow thine
88 Lord God of
130 Lord to thee
140 Lord ſave me
143 Lord hear my

M

23 MY ſhepherd
45 My heart doth
61 My ſoul to
71 My Lord my
103 My ſoul give
104 My ſoul praiſe
143 My ſoul praiſe

N

115 NOt unto
114 Now Iſrael

O

3 O Lord how are
4 O God that
7 O Lord my God
8 O God our Lord
15 O Lord within
17 O Lord give care
18 O God my
21 O Lord how
22 O God my God
31 O Lord I put
44 Our eares have
51 O Lord conſider
55 O God give ear
60 O Lord thou
63 O God my God
64 O Lord unto my
70 O God to me

79 O Lord the Gent.
94 O Lord thou
95 O come let us
97 O sing ye now
102 O hear my
108 O God my heart
117 O all ye Nations
118 O give ye
123 O Lord that heaven
129 Oft they now
131 O Lord I am
133 O how happy
135 O praise the
136 O laud the Lord
139 O Lord thou
141 O Lord upon

P

38 Put me not to
106 Praise ye the
135 Praise ye the
147 Praise ye the

R

61 Regard O
132 Remember

S

39 Send aid and
69 Save me O
96 Sing ye with
125 Such as in God
149 Sing ye unto

T

1 The man is
14 There is
19 The heavens
23 The Lord is

24 The earth is
27 The Lord is both
28 Thou art
32 The man is bleſt
35 The wicked with
41 The man is bleſt
46 The Lord is our
50 The mighty God
50 The God of Gods
53 The fooliſh man
57 Take pity for
65 Thy praiſe
76 To all that now
80 Thou herd
85 Thou haſt been
87 That City ſhall
89 To ſing the
90 Thou (Lord)
93 The Lord as
97 The Lord doth
99 The Lord doth
110 The Lord did
112 The man is
138 Thee will I praiſe
145 Thee will I laud

V

75 VNto thee

W

2 WHy did the
9 VVith heart
10 VVhat is the
52 VVhy doſt thou
74 VVhy art thou
111 VVith heart I do
114 VVhen Iſrael

126 VVhen that the
137 VVhen as we ſate

Y

33 YE righteous
47 Ye people all
58 Ye Rulers that
66 Ye men on earth
113 Ye children
150 Yeeld unto God

The end of the Table of the Pſalms.

Theſe ye ſhall have before the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſuit of a Sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the three children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a Sinner.
The *Pater noſter.*
The X. Commandements.
The complaint of a Sinner.

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

PRaiſe the Lord O ye Gentiles.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people and
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A Thank giving.
Preſerve us Lord by thy.
The confeſſion of faith.

FINIS.

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